
ALL
HUMOR
COMICS
10¢
SPRING ISSUE No. 1
PUFF HENNESSY PUFF WHY DO WE HAVE TO RUN FIVE MILES EVERY DAY?
ONE OF OUR CUSTOMERS IS REDUCING, AND IT'S OUR JOB TO LOSE THE WEIGHT FOR HIM!
E



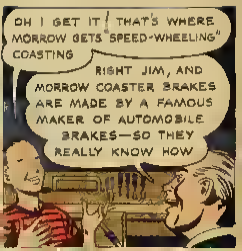
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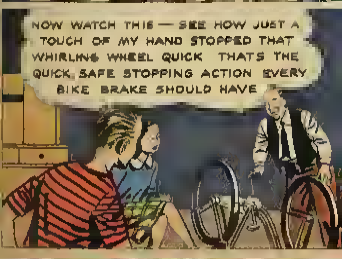

"CURIOSITY KILLED A CAT"
—BUT IT ANSWERED A QUESTION FOR JIM AND JANE
SEE YOU GOT YOUR NEW BIKE JIM; BOY ITS A BEAUTY!
SURE IS AND IT'S GOT A MORROW COASTER BRAKE — THE BEST MADE!
YOU KNOW IT!

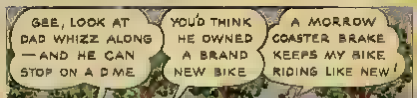

JIM WHY DO ALL THE BOYS AND GIRLS SAY A MORROW'S THE BEET COASTER BRAKE MADE ?
SEARCH ME JUST IS. EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT... BUT LET'S ASK DAD —HE'LL KNOW !


HERE'S MY OLD BIKE— USED TO RIDE OVER TO SEE YOUR MOTHER ON IT. THE BIKE'S ABOUT THROUGH BUT THAT MOERDW BRAKE IS AS GOOD AS NEW!


NOW LOOK AT THIS MORROW ON YOUR BIKE, JANE. FIRST THING, IT'S THE ONLY COASTER BRAKE MADE IN AMERICA THAT HAS 31 BALL BEARINGS


OH I GET IT! THAT'S WHERE MORROW GETS "SPEED-WHEELING" COASTING
RIGHT JIM, AND MORROW COASTER BRAKES ARE MADE BY A FAMOUS MAKER OF AUTOMOBILE BRAKES—SO THEY REALLY KNOW HOW


NOW WATCH THIS — SEE HOW JUST A TOUCH OF MY HAND STOPPED THAT WHIRLING WHEEL QUICK THAT'S THE QUICK, SAFE STOPPING ACTION EVERY BIKE BRAKE SHOULD HAVE

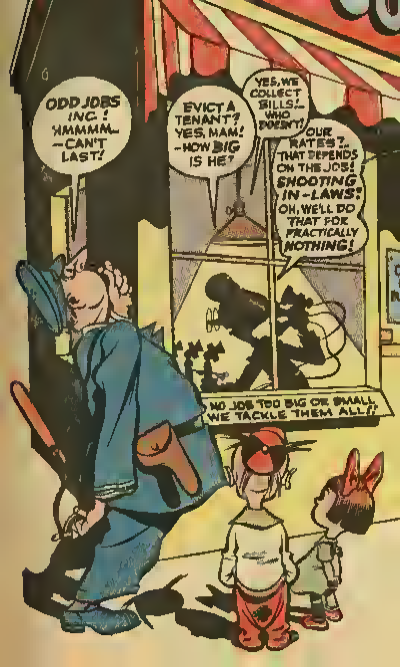


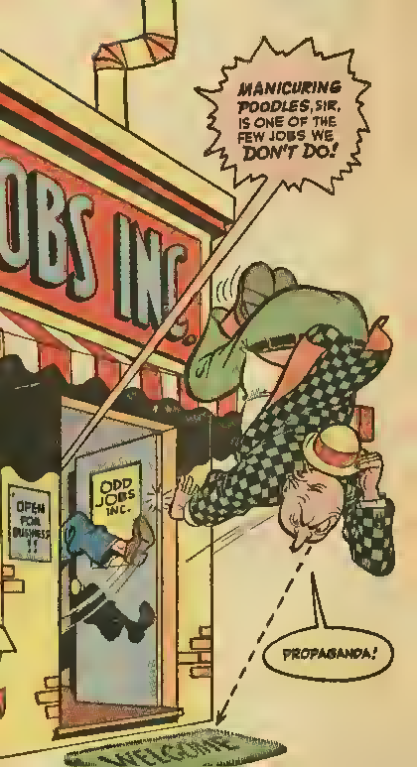
THE MORROW COASTER BRAKE

Today smart boys and girls are the buyers of MORROW They know every Morrow Coaster Brake is a product of Bendix Creative Engineering ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION,

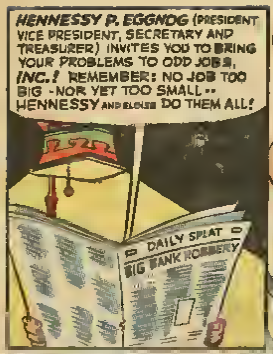
Bendix AVIATION CORPORATION, ELMIRA, N. Y.

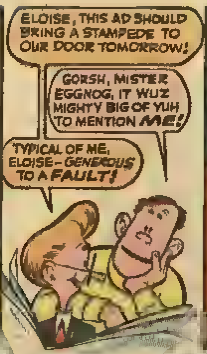

ODD JOBS INC.
MANICURING POODLES, SIR, IS ONE OF THE FEW JOBS WE DON'T DO!
ODD JOBS INC.! HMMMM... —CAN'T LAST!
EVICT A TENANT? YES, MAM! —HOW BIG IS HE?
YES, WE COLLECT BILLS!— WHO DOESN'T!
OUR RATES? THAT DEPENDS ON THE JOB! SHOOTING IN-LAWS? OH WE'LL DO THAT FOR PRACTICALLY NOTHING!
OPEN FOR BUSINESS!!
ODD JOBS, INC.
NO JOB TOO BIG OR SMALL WE TACKLE THEM ALL!
PROPAGANDA!
WELCOME
HEAR YE!... HEAR YE!... HENNESSY P. EGGNOG ANNOUNCES THE GRAND OPENING OF HENNESSY P. EGGNOG'S STUPENDOUS NEW ENTERPRISE— ODD JOBS, INC.!


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YES, WE COLLECT BILLS!-- WHO OWES?
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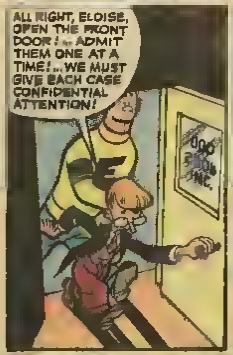

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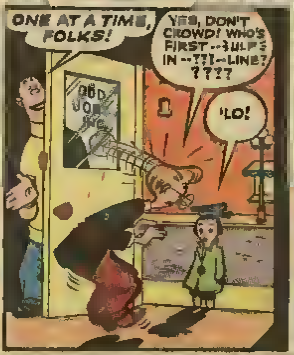
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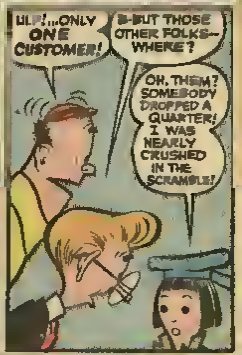

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DAILY SPLAT
BIG BANK ROBBERY

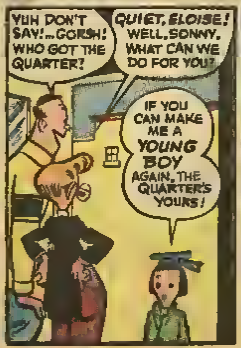

ELOISE, THIS AD SHOULD BRING A STAMPEDE TO OUR DOOR TOMORROW!
GORSH, MISTER EGGNOG, IT WUZ MIGHTY BIG OF YUH TO MENTION ME!
TYPICAL OF ME, ELOISE - GENEROUS TO A FAULT!

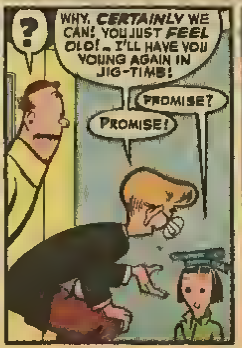

Next A.M.
LOOKIT TH' PEOPLE!... MILLIONS OF 'EM!
NATURALLY! .. IT PAYE TO ADVERTISE!.. GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE REAR ENTRANCE!

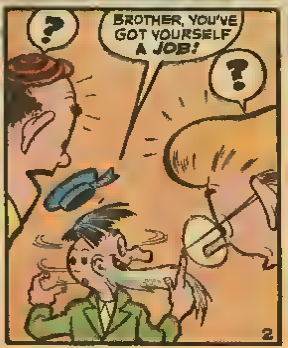

ALL RIGHT, ELOISE, OPEN THE FRONT DOOR! - AN' ADMIT THEM ONE AT A TIME!.. WE MUST GIVE EACH CASE CONFIDENTIAL ATTENTION!

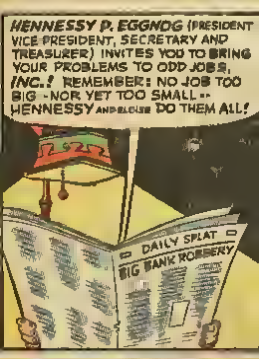

ONE AT A TIME, FOLKS!
YES, DON'T CROWD! WHO'S FIRST -- 3 LI'L'S IN -- ??!--LINE? ???
'LO!

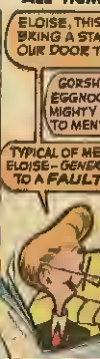

LILP!...ONLY ONE CUSTOMER!
B-BUT THOSE OTHER FOLKS-- WHERE?
OH, THEM? SOMEBODY DROPPED A QUARTER! I WAS NEARLY CRUSHED IN THE SCRAMBLE!


YUH DON'T SAY!...GORSH! WHO GOT THE QUARTER?
QUIET, ELOISE! WELL, SONNY, WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?
IF YOU CAN MAKE ME A YOUNG BOY AGAIN, THE QUARTER'S YOURS!


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WHY, CERTAINLY WE CAN! YOU JUST FEEL OLD! .. I'LL HAVE YOU YOUNG AGAIN IN JIG-TIME!
PROMISE?
PROMISE!

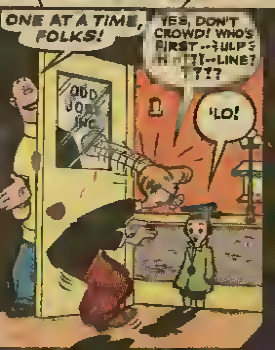

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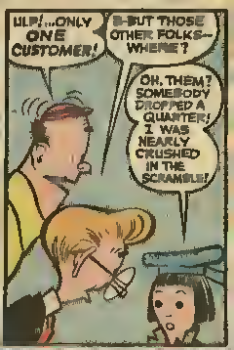

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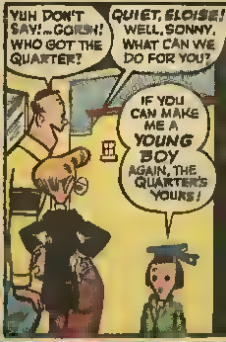

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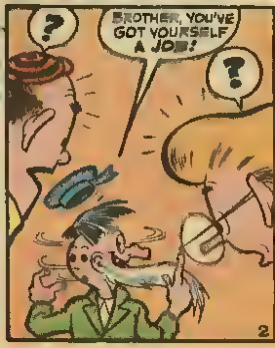

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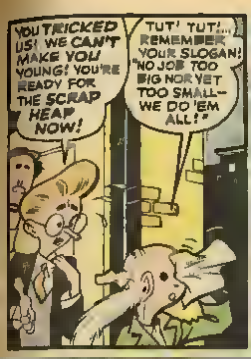

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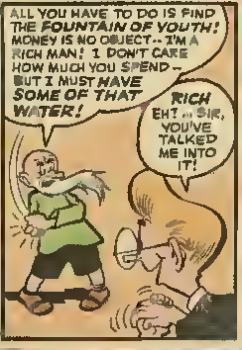

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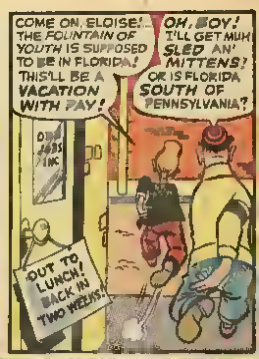

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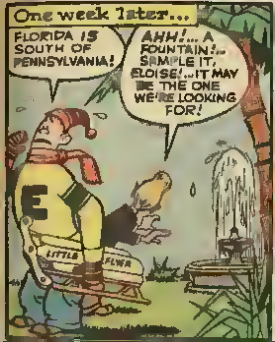

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BROTHER, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A JOB!
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YOU TRICKED US! WE CAN'T MAKE YOU YOUNG! YOU'RE READY FOR THE SCRAP HEAP NOW!
TUT! TUT! REMEMBER YOUR SLOGAN! "NO JOB TOO BIG NOR YET TOO SMALL— WE DO 'EM ALL!"
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FIND THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH! MONEY IS NO OBJECT.. I'M A RICH MAN! I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH YOU SPEND— BUT I MUST HAVE SOME OF THAT WATER!
RICH EH? SIR, YOU'VE TALKED ME INTO IT!
COME ON ELOISE!.. THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH IS SUPPOSED TO BE IN FLORIDA! THIS'LL BE A VACATION WITH PAY!
OH, BOY! I'LL GET MUH SLED AN' MITTENS! OR IS FLORIDA SOUTH OF PENNSYLVANIA?
ODD JOBS INC.
OUT TO LUNCH! BACK IN TWO WEEKS!
One week later...
FLORIDA IS SOUTH OF PENNSYLVANIA!
AHH!... A FOUNTAIN!... SAMPLE IT, ELOISE!...IT MAY BE THE ONE WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
LITTLE FLWR
GLUB—GURGLE— IT DON'T TASTE ANY DIFFERNT GLUB-GLUB!
TASTE IS IMMATERIAL!... IT'S THE RESULTS THAT COUNT! IF THAT'S THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, YOU'LL BE A YOUNG BOY IN FIVE MINUTES!
SPLASH!
TIME'S UP!.. HOW DO YOU—?!!! EUREKA!
ELOISE! YOU'RE A BABY! WE'VE DONE IT! FOUND THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH!
?
YUH MEAN, THAT'S ME IN MUH CHILD-HOOD!
YES! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? WE'LL SELL BARRELS OF THE WATER! WE'LL BE DISGUSTINGLY RICH!

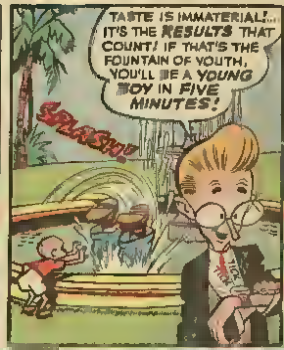

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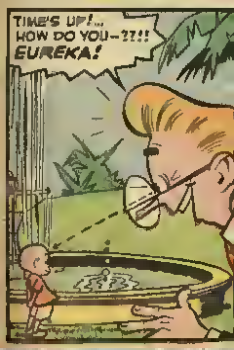

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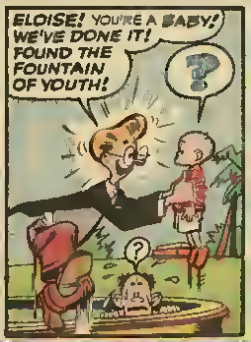

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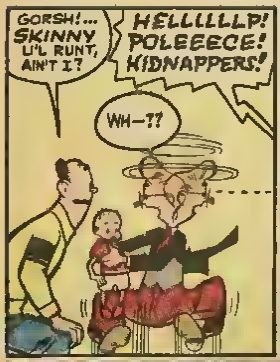

GLUB-GURGLE-
IT DON'T TASTE
ANY DIFFERNT!
GLUB-GLUB!

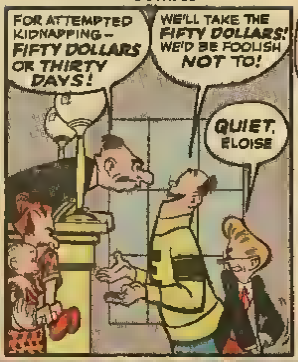

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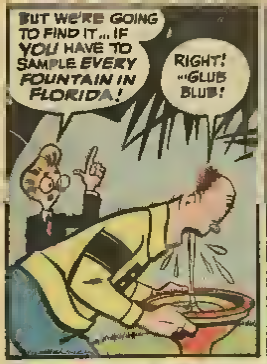

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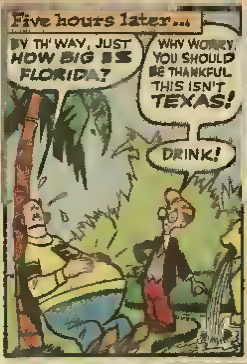

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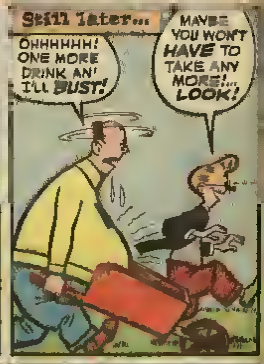

GORSH!... SKINNY U'L RUNT, AIN'T I?
HELLLLLP! POLEEECE! KIDNAPPERS!
WH-??

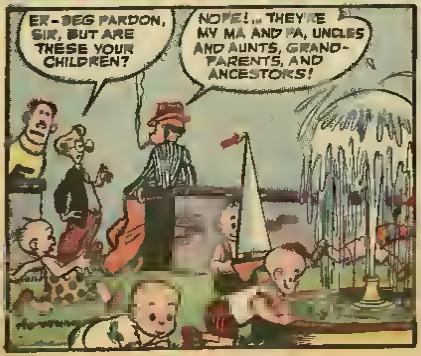

FOR ATTEMPTED KIDNAPPING - FIFTY DOLLARS OR THIRTY DAYS!
WE'LL TAKE THE FIFTY DOLLARS! WE'D BE FOOLISH NOT TO!
QUIET, ELOISE

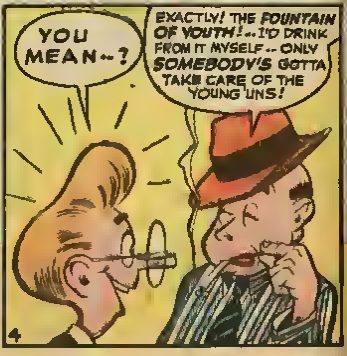

I THOUGHT WE WERE TOO LUCKY, FINDING THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH THE FIRST TRY!
E


BUT WE'RE GOING TO FIND IT... IF YOU HAVE TO SAMPLE EVERY FOUNTAIN IN FLORIDA!
RIGHT! -GLUB GLUB!

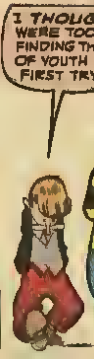

Five hours later...
BY TH' WAY, JUST HOW BIG IS FLORIDA?
WHY WORRY, YOU SHOULD BE THANKFUL THIS ISN'T TEXAS!
DRINK!

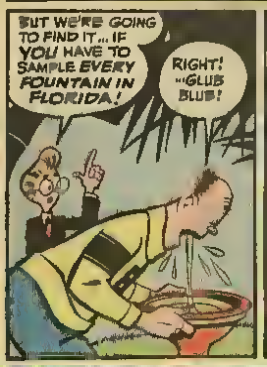

Still later...
OHHHHHH! ONE MORE DRINK AN' I'LL BUST!
MAYBE YOU WON'T HAVE TO TAKE ANY MORE!... LOOK!

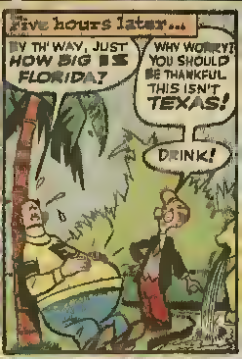

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NOPE!... THEY'RE MY MA AND PA, UNCLES AND AUNTS, GRAND-PARENTS, AND ANCESTORS!

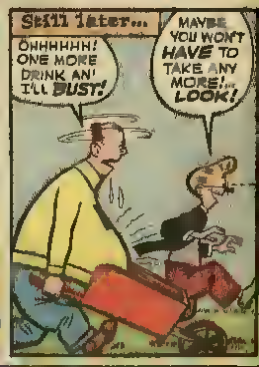

YOU MEAN--?
EXACTLY! THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH!.. I'D DRINK FROM IT MYSELF -- ONLY SOMEBODY'S GOTTA TAKE CARE OF THE YOUNG 'UNS!

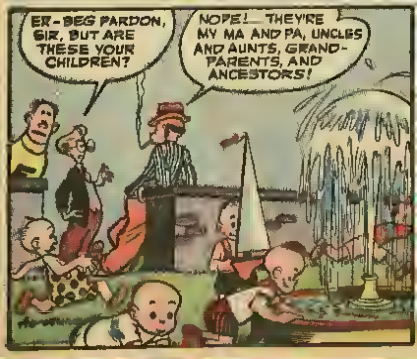

GORSH!... SKINNY LI'L RUNT, AIN'T I?
HELLLLLP! POLEEECE! KIDNAPPERS!
WH—T?

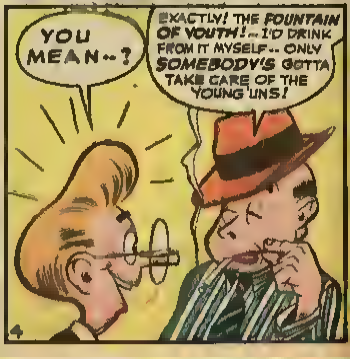

I THOUGHT WE WERE TOO LUCKY, FINDING THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH THE FIRST TRY!
E

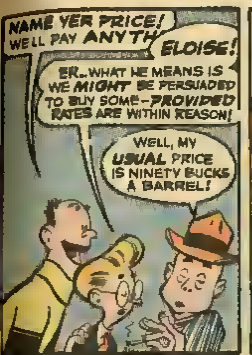

BUT WE'RE GOING TO FIND IT... IF YOU HAVE TO SAMPLE EVERY FOUNTAIN IN FLORIDA!
RIGHT! "GLUB BLUB!


Five hours later...
BY TH' WAY, JUST HOW BIG IS FLORIDA?
WHY WORRY? YOU SHOULD BE THANKFUL THIS ISN'T TEXAS!
DRINK!

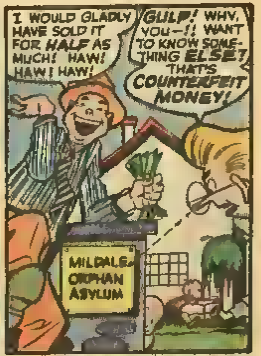

Still later...
OHHHHHH! ONE MORE DRINK AN' I'LL BUST!
MAYBE YOU WON'T HAVE TO TAKE ANY MORE! ... LOOK!

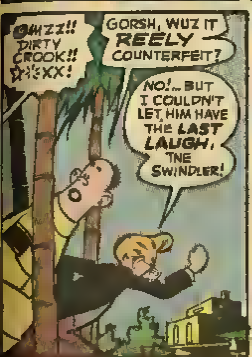

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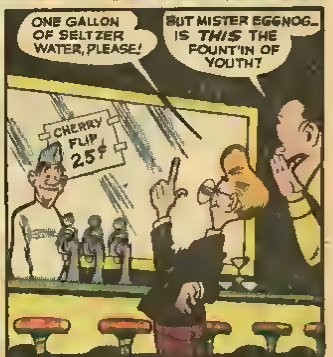

NAME YER PRICE! WE'LL PAY ANYTH
ER..WHAT HE MEANS IS WE MIGHT BE PERSUADED TO BUY SOME--PROVIDED RATES ARE WITHIN REASON!
WELL, MY USUAL PRICE IS NINETY BUCKS A BARREL!

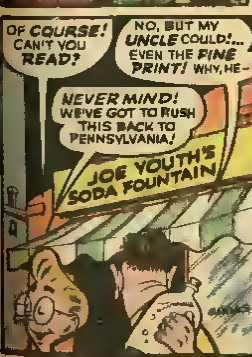

HEH! HEH!..NOW THAT THE DEAL IS CLOSED, I CAN TELL YOU I WOULD HAVE GLADLY PAID TWICE AS MUCH!
HEH! HEH! ..WANNA KNOW SOMETHIN' ??

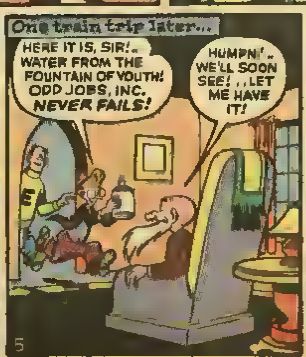

I WOULD GLADLY HAVE SOLD IT FOR HALF AS MUCH! HAW! HAW! HAW!
GULP! WHY, YOU--!! I WANT TO KNOW SOMETHING ELSE! THAT'S COUNTERFEIT MONEY!
MILDALE ORPHAN ASYLUM


@#ZZ!! DIRTY CROOK!! ☆%XX!
GORSH, WUZ IT REELY COUNTERFEIT?
NO!..BUT I COULDN'T LET HIM HAVE THE LAST LAUGH, THE SWINDLER!

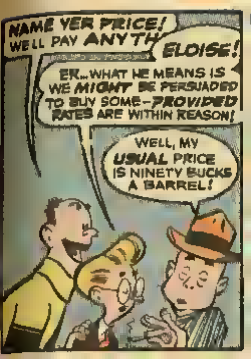

SAY!..THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!..BY JOVE WE'RE NOT LICKED YET!


ONE GALLON OF SELTZER WATER, PLEASE!
BUT MISTER EGGNOG.. IS THIS THE FOUNT'IN OF YOUTH?
CHERRY FLIP 25¢


OF COURSE! CAN'T YOU READ?
NO, BUT MY UNCLE COULD!... EVEN THE FINE PRINT! WHY, HE--
NEVER MIND! WE'VE GOT TO RUSH THIS BACK TO PENNSYLVANIA!
JOE YOUTH'S SODA FOUNTAIN


One train trip later...
HERE IT IS, SIR!.. WATER FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH! ODD JOBS, INC. NEVER FAILS!
HUMPH!.. WE'LL SOON SEE!..LET ME HAVE IT!


OH, IT'LL WORK ALL RIGHT!

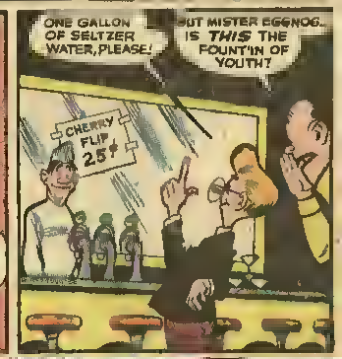

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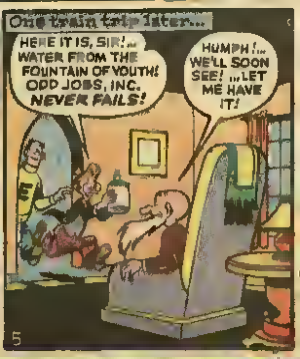

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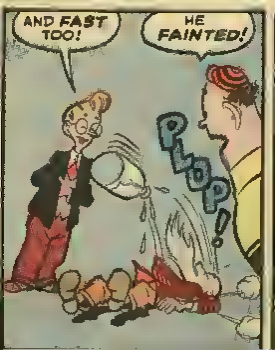

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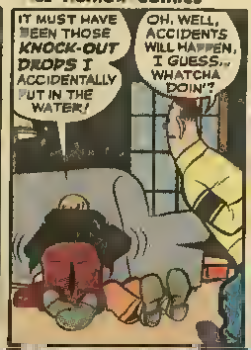

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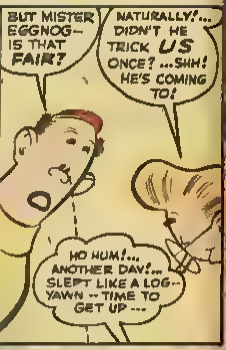

Chapter Eight
HERE IT IS, SIR!... WATER FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH! ODD JOBS, INC. NEVER FAILS!
HUMPH!... WE'LL SOON SEE! ...LET ME HAVE IT!
5

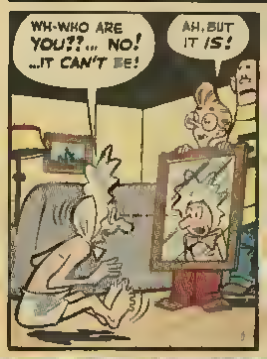

OH, IT'LL WORK, ALL RIGHT!


AND FAST TOO!
HE FAINTED!
PLOOP!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THOSE KNOCK-OUT DROPS I ACCIDENTALLY PUT IN THE WATER!
OH, WELL, ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN, I GUESS.. WHATCHA DOIN'?
BUT MISTER EGGNOG— IS THAT FAIR?
NATURALLY!... DIDN'T HE TRICK US ONCE? ...SHH! HE'S COMING TO!
HO HUM!... ANOTHER DAY!... SLEPT LIKE A LOG-- YAWN -- TIME TO GET UP ---
WH-WHO ARE YOU?!... NO! ..IT CAN'T BE!
AH, BUT IT IS!
YIPEE! LOOKY ME! I'M A BABY AGAIN! GOO! GOO!
I DON'T WANT TO DAMPEN YOUR JOY, BUT HERE'S AN ITEMIZED LIST OF OUR EXPENSES --PLUS OUR FEE, OF COURSE!
HEE! HEE!... YOU CAN'T DAMPEN MY JOY -- 'CAUSE I AIN'T GONNA PAY IT!
B-BUT YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T CARE HOW MUCH IT COST US!
THAT'S RIGHT! I DON'T CARE A HOOT HOW MUCH IT COST YOU!
WHY, YOU ---!! I'LL SUE!!... I'LL TAKE IT TO THE SUPREME COURT! I'LL -----
YOU CAN'T SUE ME! I'M A MINOR! GOO! GOO!
SHUT UP, ELOISE!
I DIDN'T SAY ENNY THIN!
NO, BUT YOU WERE THINKING PLENTY!

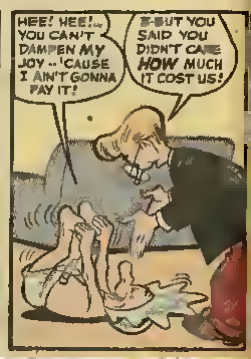

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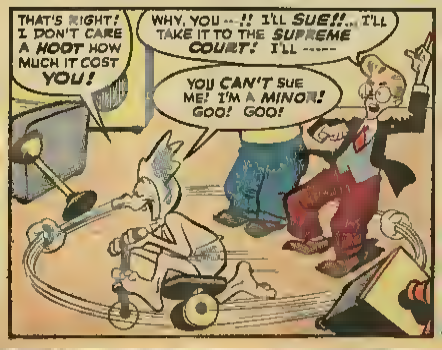

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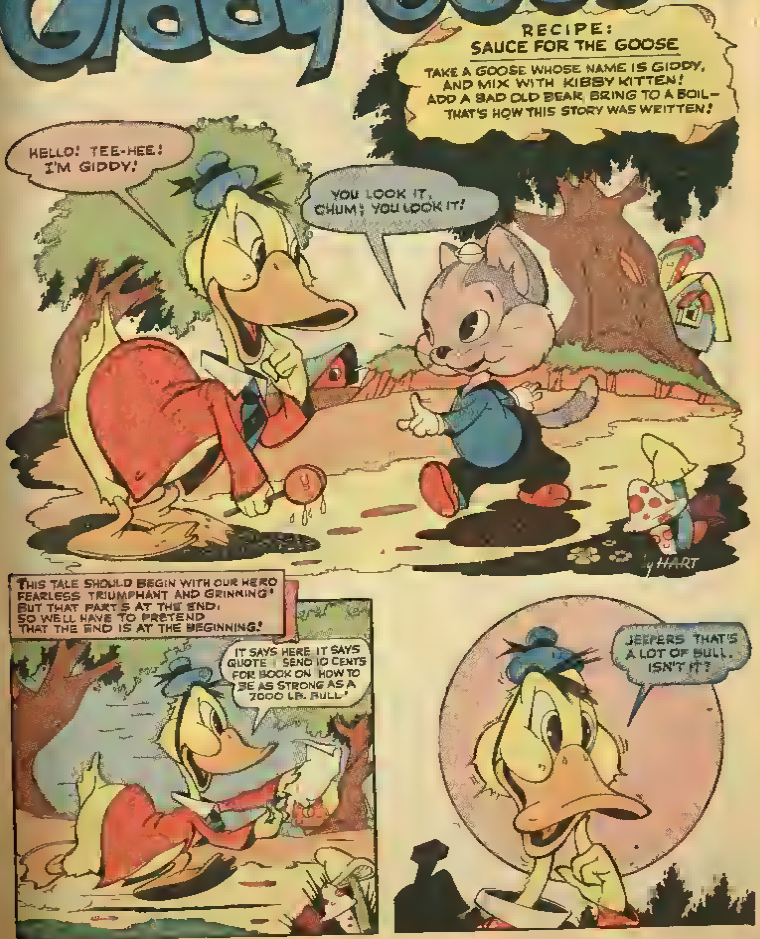

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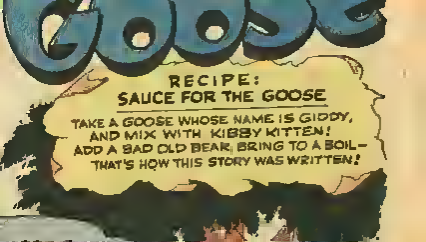

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B-BUT YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T CARE HOW MUCH IT COST US!


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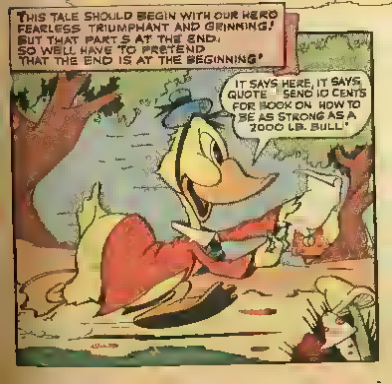

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NO, BUT YOU WERE THINKING PLENTY!

Giddy Goose

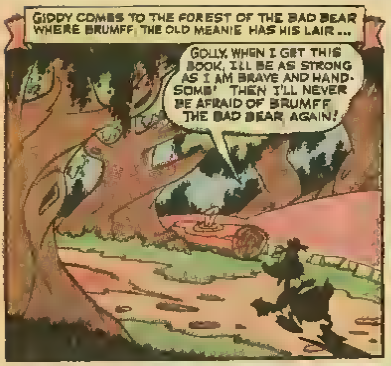

RECIPE:
SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE
TAKE A GOOSE WHOSE NAME IS GIDDY, AND MIX WITH KIBBY KITTEN! ADD A BAD OLD BEAR, BRING TO A BOIL— THAT'S HOW THIS STORY WAS WEITTEN!
HELLO! TEE-HEE! I'M GIDDY!
YOU LOOK IT, CHUM; YOU LOOK IT!
HART
THIS TALE SHOULD BEGIN WITH OUR HERO FEARLESS TRIUMPHANT AND GRINNING! BUT THAT PART'S AT THE END; SO WE'LL HAVE TO PRETEND THAT THE END IS AT THE BEGINNING!
IT SAYS HERE IT SAYS QUOTE SEND 10 CENTS FOR BOOK ON HOW TO BE AS STRONG AS A 7000 LB. BULL'
JEEPERS THAT'S A LOT OF BULL, ISN'T IT?

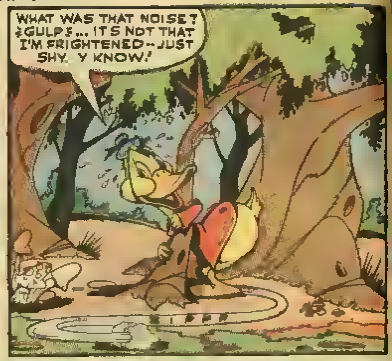

GOOSE
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YOU LOOK IT, CHUM! YOU LOOK IT!
by HART
THIS TALE SHOULD BEGIN WITH OUR HERO

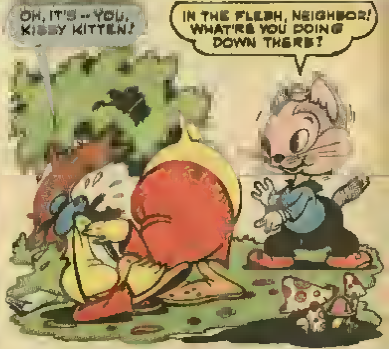

THIS TALE SHOULD BEGIN WITH OUR HERO FEARLESS TRIUMPHANT AND GRINNING! BUT THAT PART'S AT THE END. SO WE'LL HAVE TO PRETEND THAT THE END IS AT THE BEGINNING!
IT SAYS HERE, IT SAYS, QUOTE SEND 10 CENTS FOR BOOK ON HOW TO BE AS STRONG AS A 2000 LB. BULL."

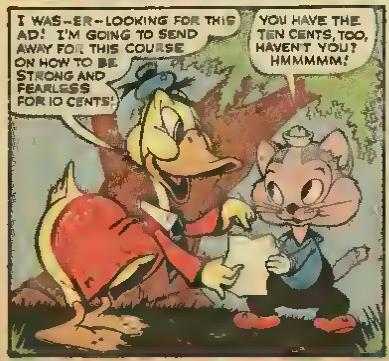

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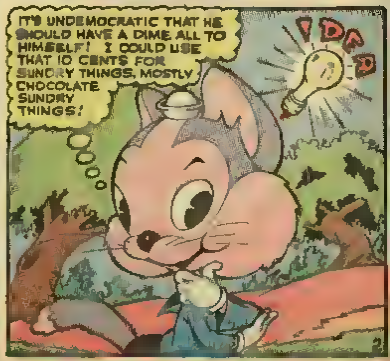

GIDDY COMES TO THE FOREST OF THE BAD BEAR WHERE BRUMFF THE OLD MEANIE HAS HIS LAIR...
GOLLY, WHEN I GET THIS BOOK, I'LL BE AS STRONG AS I AM BRAVE AND HANDSOME! THEN I'LL NEVER BE AFRAID OF BRUMFF THE BAD BEAR AGAIN!

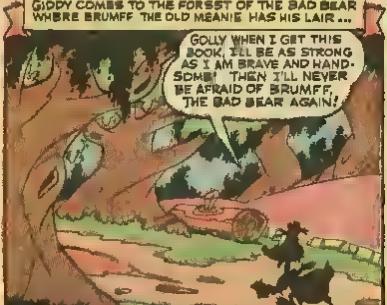

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE? GULP!... IT'S NOT THAT I'M FRIGHTENED--JUST SHY, Y KNOW!

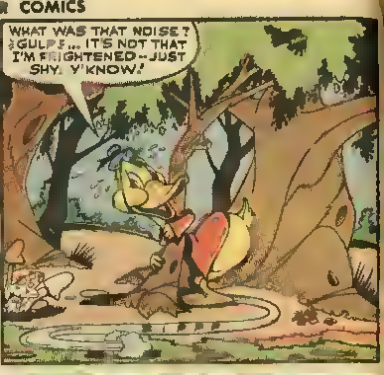

HELLO THERE, GIDDY GOOSE!
YIII!

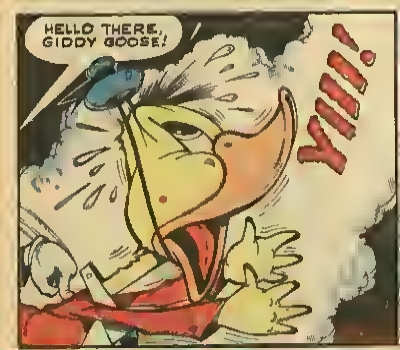

OH, IT'S--YOU, KIDDY KITTEN!
IN THE FLESH, NEIGHBOR! WHAT'RE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?

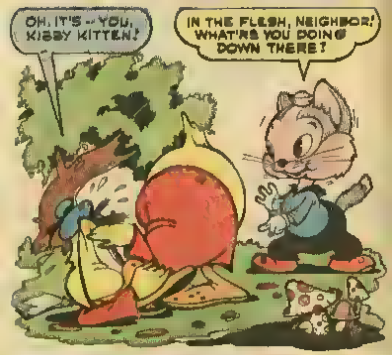

I WAS--ER--LOOKING FOR THIS AD! I'M GOING TO SEND AWAY FOR THIS COURSE ON HOW TO BE STRONG AND FEARLESS FOR 10 CENTS!
YOU HAVE THE TEN CENTS, TOO, HAVEN'T YOU? HMMMMM!

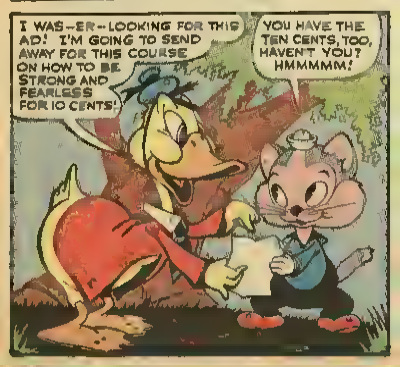

IT'S UNDEMOCRATIC THAT HE SHOULD HAVE A DIME ALL TO HIMSELF! I COULD USE THAT 10 CENTS FOR SUNDRY THINGS, MOSTLY CHOCOLATE SUNDRY THINGS!
IDEA

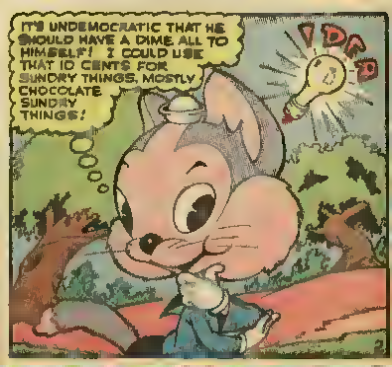

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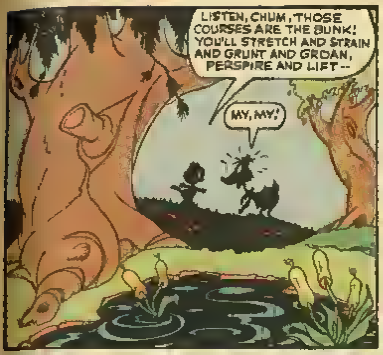

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE? ¿GULP¿... IT'S NOT THAT I'M FRIGHTENED - JUST SHY. Y'KNOW!

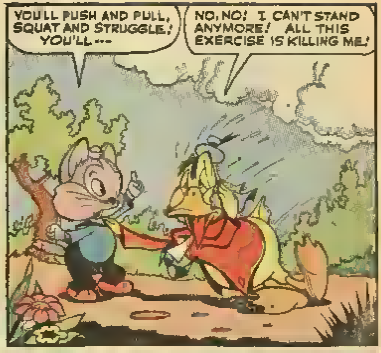

HELLO THERE, GIDDY GOOSE!
YIII!


OH, IT'S -- YOU, KIBBY KITTEN!
IN THE FLESH, NEIGHBOR! WHAT'RE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?

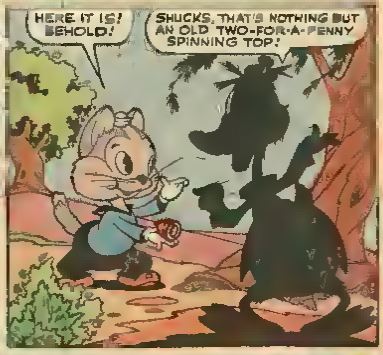

I WAS—ER—LOOKING FOR THIS AD! I'M GOING TO SEND AWAY FOR THIS COURSE ON HOW TO BE STRONG AND FEARLESS FOR 10 CENTS!
YOU HAVE THE TEN CENTS, TOO, HAVEN'T YOU? HMMMM!

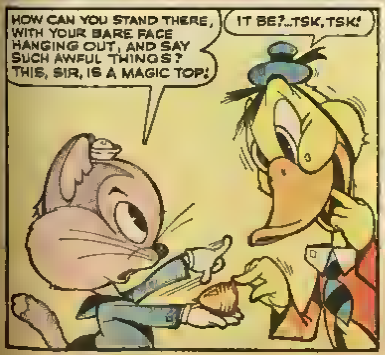

IT'S UNDEMOCRATIC THAT HE SHOULD HAVE A DIME ALL TO HIMSELF! I COULD USE THAT 10 CENTS FOR SUNDRY THINGS, MOSTLY CHOCOLATE SUNDRY THINGS!
I DO

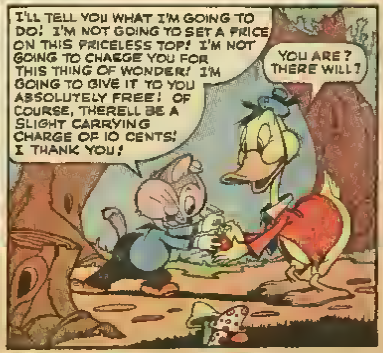

LISTEN, CHUM, THOSE COURSES ARE THE BUNK! YOU'LL STRETCH AND STRAIN AND GRUNT AND GROAN, PERSPIRE AND LIFT--
MY, MY!


YOU'LL PUSH AND PULL, SQUAT AND STRUGGLE! YOU'LL---
NO, NO! I CAN'T STAND ANYMORE! ALL THIS EXERCISE IS KILLING ME!

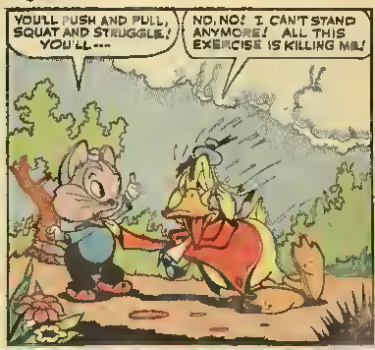

NOW, I HAVE A LITTLE ITEM HERE THAT WILL REALLY MAKE YOU FEARLESS AND STRONG, AND WITHOUT ANY EFFORT!


HERE IT IS! BEHOLD!
SHUCKS, THAT'S NOTHING BUT AN OLD TWO-FOR-A-PENNY SPINNING TOP!

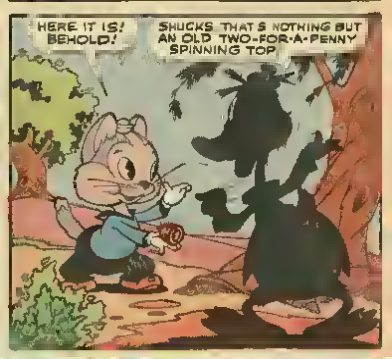

HOW CAN YOU STAND THERE, WITH YOUR BARE FACE HANGING OUT, AND SAY SUCH AWFUL THINGS? THIS, SIR, IS A MAGIC TOP!
IT BE?...TSK, TSK!

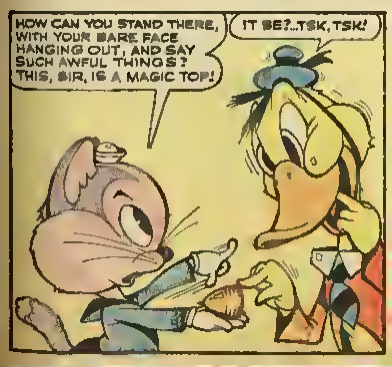

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO! I'M NOT GOING TO SET A PRICE ON THIS PRICELESS TOP! I'M NOT GOING TO CHARGE YOU FOR THIS THING OF WONDER! I'M GOING TO GIVE IT TO YOU ABSOLUTELY FREE! OF COURSE, THERE'LL BE A SLIGHT CARRYING CHARGE OF 10 CENTS! I THANK YOU!
YOU ARE? THERE WILL?

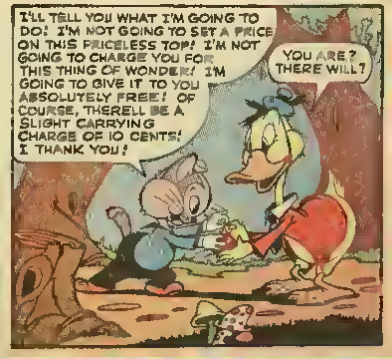

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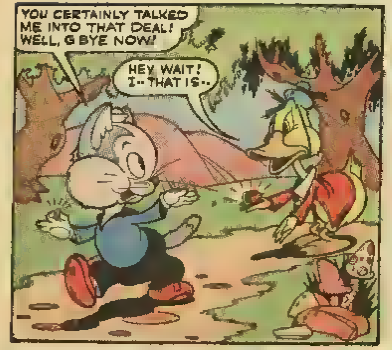

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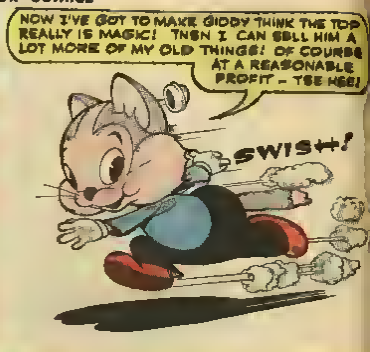

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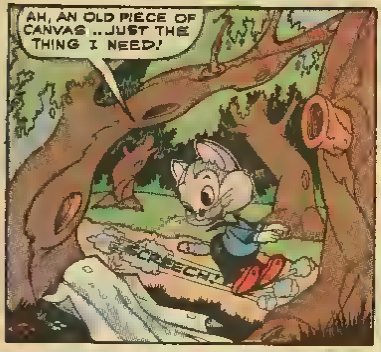

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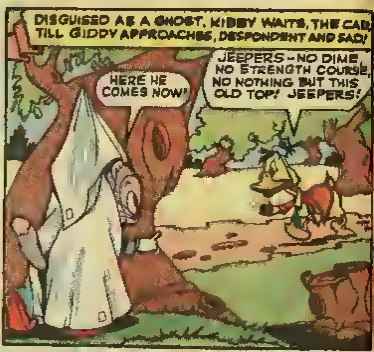

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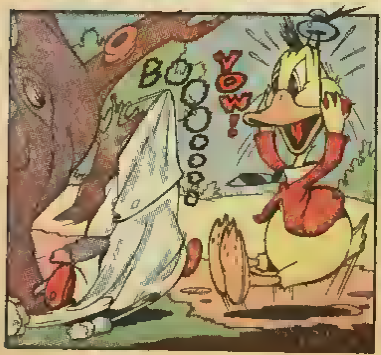

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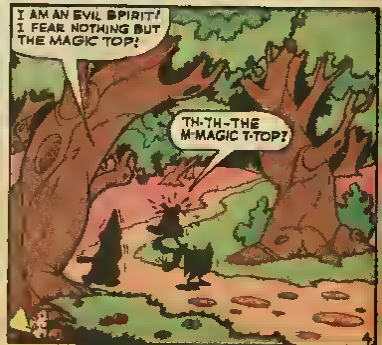

YOU CERTAINLY TALKED ME INTO THAT DEAL! WELL, G'BYE NOW!
HEY, WAIT! I-- THAT IS--

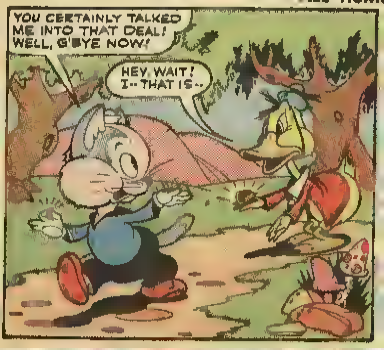

NOW I'VE GOT TO MAKE GIDDY THINK THE TOP REALLY IS MAGIC! THEN I CAN SELL HIM A LOT MORE OF MY OLD THINGS! OF COURSE AT A REASONABLE PROFIT -- TEE HEE!
SWISH!

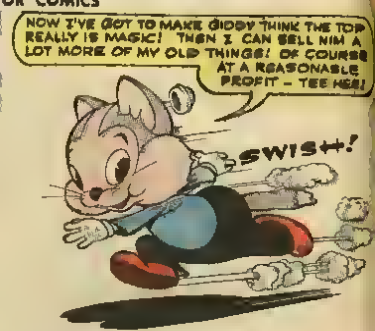

AH, AN OLD PIECE OF CANVAS .. JUST THE THING I NEED!
SCRRECH!


DISGUISED AS A GHOST, KIDDY WAITS, THE CAR TILL GIDDY APPROACHES, DESPONDENT AND SAD!
HERE HE COMES NOW!
JEEPERS--NO DIME, NO STRENGTH COURSE, NO NOTHING BUT THIS OLD TOP! JEEPERS!

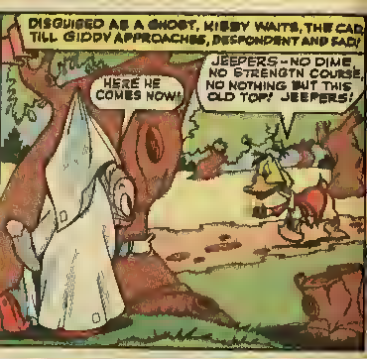

BOOOOOOO
YOW!

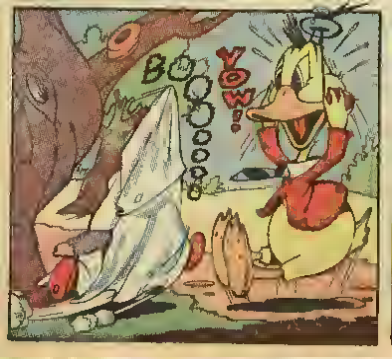

I AM AN EVIL SPIRIT! I FEAR NOTHING BUT THE MAGIC TOP!
TH-TH-THE M-MAGIC T-TOP?


YOU CERTAINLY TALKED ME INTO THAT DEAL! WELL, G'BYE NOW!
HEY, WAIT! I-- THAT'S--


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SWISH!

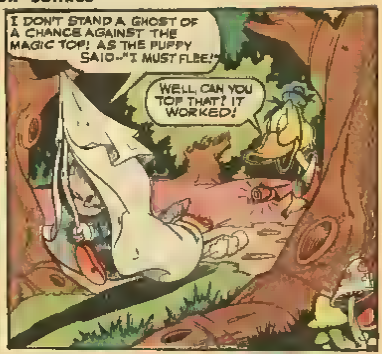

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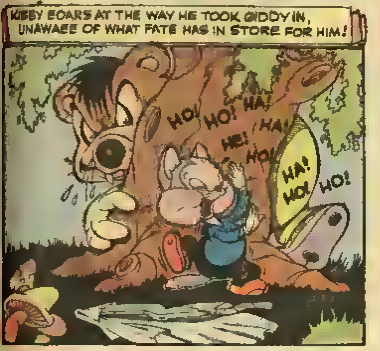

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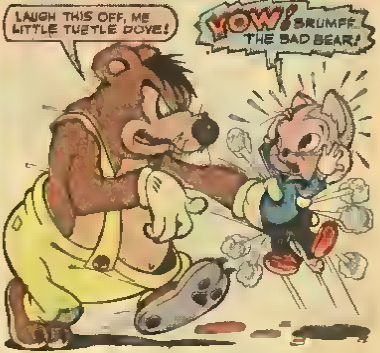

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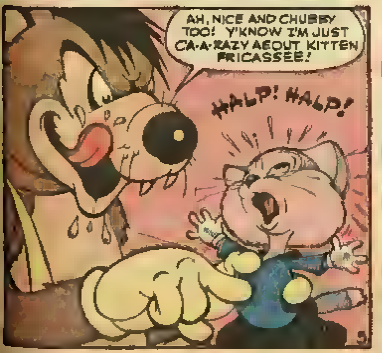

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TH-TH-THE M-MAGIC T-TOP?

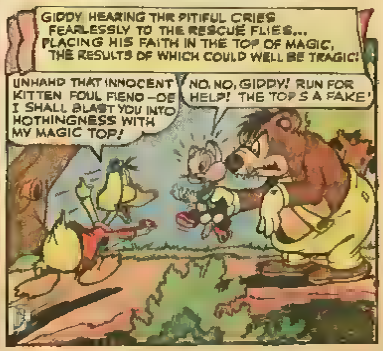

G-GO AWAY EVIL SPIRIT! I HAVE THE MAGIC T-TOP!
NO NO! NOT THAT!... NOT THE MAGIC TOP!


I DON'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE AGAINST THE MAGIC TOP! AS THE PUPPY SAID-"I MUST FLEE!"
WELL, CAN YOU TOP THAT? IT WORKED!

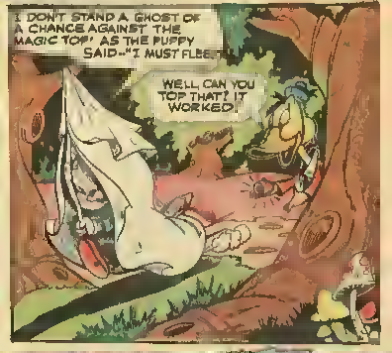

KIBBY ROARS AT THE WAY HE TOOK GIDDY IN, UNAWARE OF WHAT FATE HAS IN STORE FOR HIM!
HO! HO! HA! HE! HA! HO! HA! HO! HO!

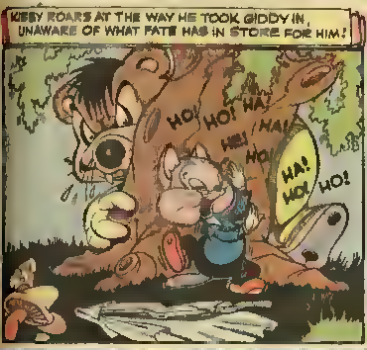

LAUGH THIS OFF, ME LITTLE TWEETLE DOVE!
WOW! BRUMFF THE BAD BEAR!

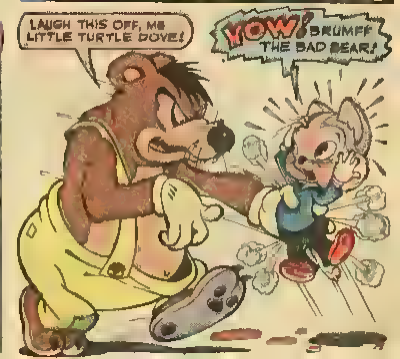

AH, NICE AND CHUBBY TOO! Y'KNOW I'M JUST CA-A-RAZY ABOUT KITTEN FRICASSEE!
HALP! HALP!

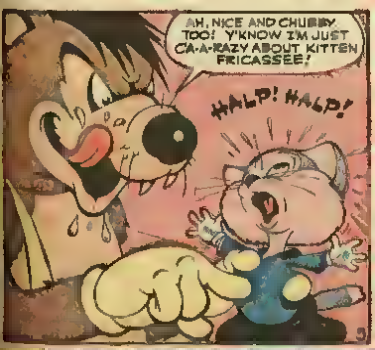

GIDDY HEARING THR PITIFUL CRIES FEARLESSLY TO THE RESCUE FLIES... PLACING HIS FAITH IN THE TOP OF MAGIC, THE RESULTS OF WHICH COULD WELL BE TRAGIC!
UNHAND THAT INNOCENT KITTEN FOUL FIEND—OR I SHALL BLAST YOU INTO NOTHINGNESS WITH MY MAGIC TOP!
NO, NO, GIDDY! RUN FOR HELP! THE TOP'S A FAKE!

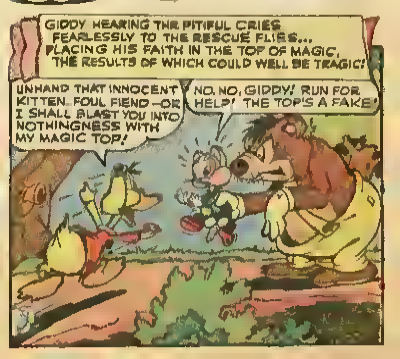

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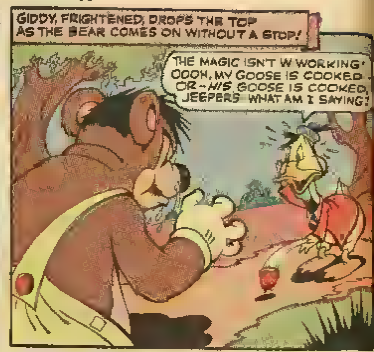

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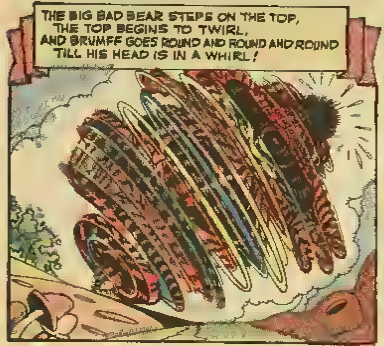

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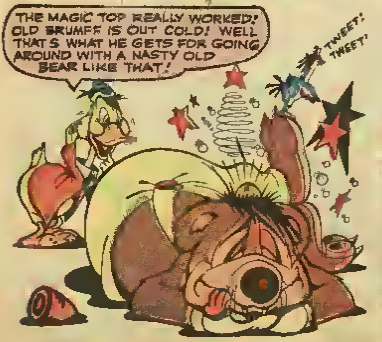

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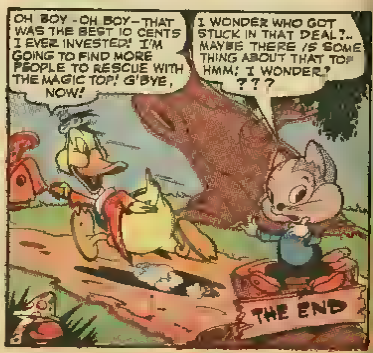

IF THERE'S ANYTHING I'M PARTIAL TO, IT'S STUFFED GOOSE --- ME, STUFFED WITH GOOSE! HA-HA!
BUT BUT-BUT!
STOP MAKING LIKE AN OUT-BOARD MOTOR! RUN!


GIDDY, FRIGHTENED, DROPS THE TOP AS THE BEAR COMES ON WITHOUT A STOP!
THE MAGIC ISN'T W WORKING! OOOH, MY GOOSE IS COOKED OR - HIS GOOSE IS COOKED, JEEPERS WHAT AM I SAYING?


THE BIG BAD BEAR STEPS ON THE TOP, THE TOP BEGINS TO TWIRL, AND BRUMFF GOES ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND TILL HIS HEAD IS IN A WHIRL!

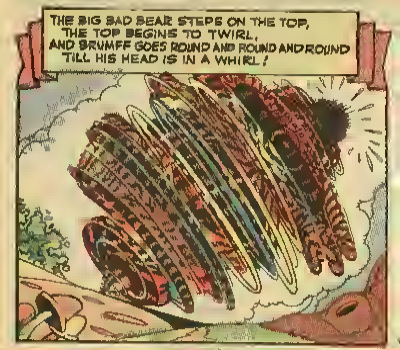

WHACK!
ZIP!
OOPS!


THE MAGIC TOP REALLY WORKED! OLD BRUMFF IS OUT COLD! WELL THAT'S WHAT HE GETS FOR GOING AROUND WITH A NASTY OLD BEAR LIKE THAT!
TWEET! TWEET!


OH BOY - OH BOY - THAT WAS THE BEST 10 CENTS I EVER INVESTED! I'M GOING TO FIND MORE PEOPLE TO RESCUE WITH THE MAGIC TOP! G'BYE, NOW!
I WONDER WHO GOT STUCK IN THAT DEAL?.. MAYBE THERE IS SOME THING ABOUT THAT TOP HMM; I WONDER? ???
THE END

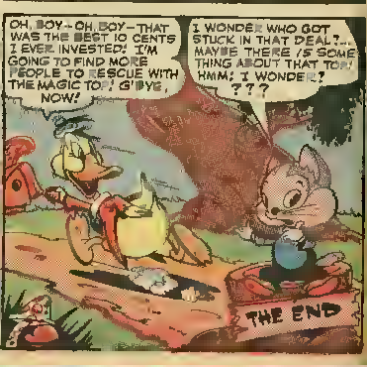

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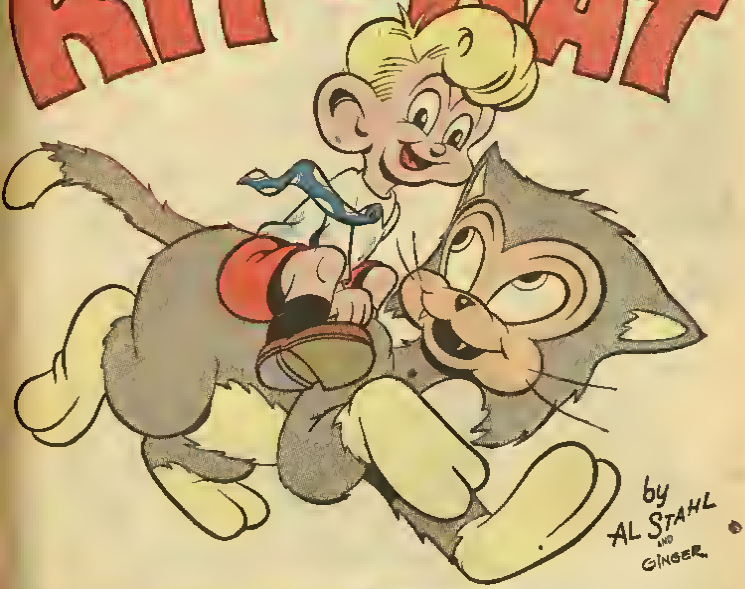

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WHACK!!
CONK!
ZZZZIP!

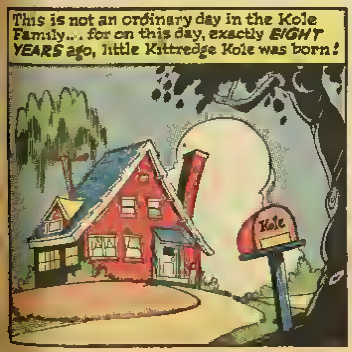

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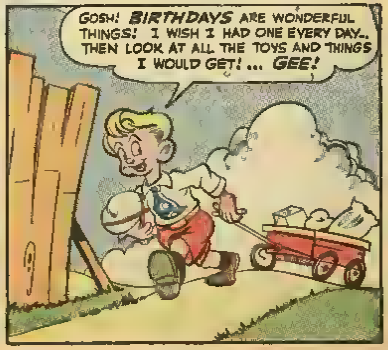

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THE END

KIT 'N' KAT



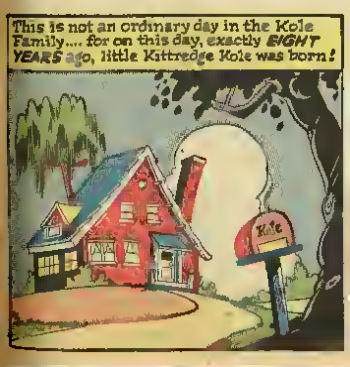
by AL STAHL AND GINGER

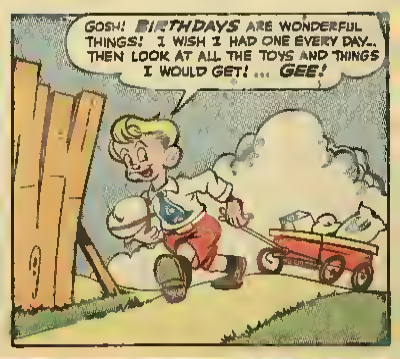




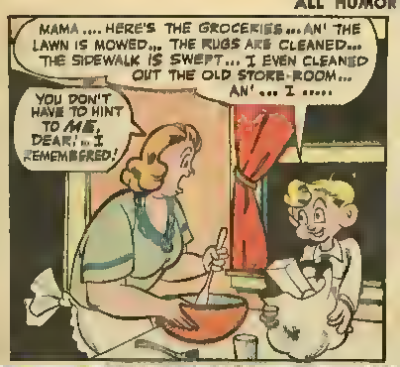
KIT 'N' KAT



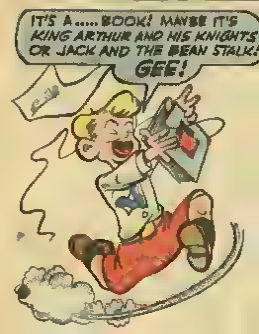

This is not an ordinary day in the Kole Family.... for on this day, exactly EIGHT YEARS ago, little Kittredge Kole was born!
Kole


GOSH! BIRTHDAYS ARE WONDERFUL THINGS! I WISH I HAD ONE EVERY DAY.. THEN LOOK AT ALL THE TOYS AND THINGS I WOULD GET! ... GEE!


MAMA.... HERE'S THE GROCERIES... AN' THE LAWN IS MOWED... THE RUGS ARE CLEANED... THE SIDEWALK IS SWEPT... I EVEN CLEANED OUT THE OLD STORE-ROOM... AN' ... I ....
YOU DON'T HAVE TO HINT TO ME, DEAR!.. I REMEMBERED!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, KIT! THIS IS FOR YOU ON YOUR EIGHTH BIRTHDAY!... NOW GO OUT AND PLAY! MAMA IS BUSY!
OH, BOY!
IT'S A.....BOOK! MAYBE IT'S KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS OR JACK AND THE BEAN STALK! GEE!
...AN ABC BOOK! AT MY AGE! ... AW!
CHILD'S ABC BOOK
HOW COULD MAMA DO SUCH A THING?? ... I'M GETTING TO BE QUITE A MAN NOW! ...
That Night...
ABCs!! WHY CAN'T MOTHERS UNDERSTAND THE KIDS OF THIS GENERATION! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO LIVE ALONE IN A CAVE AND BUY ALL THE BOOKS I WANT!
GOODBYS, BOOK STORE! IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT!
Book Shop
CLOSED


MAMA .... HERE'S THE GROCERIES ... AN' THE LAWN IS MOWED ... THE RUGS ARE CLEANED ... THE SIDEWALK IS SWEPT ... I EVEN CLEANED OUT THE OLD STORE-ROOM ... AN' ... I .....
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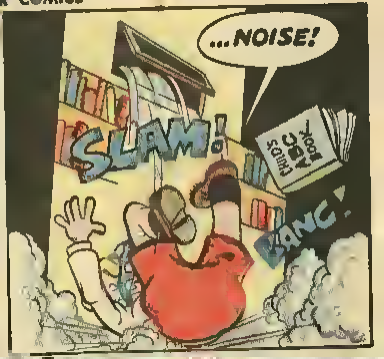

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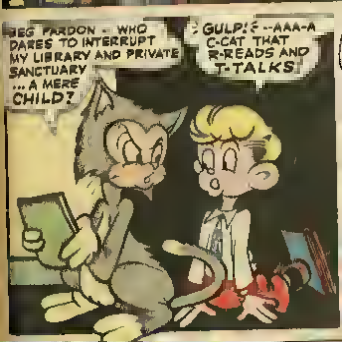

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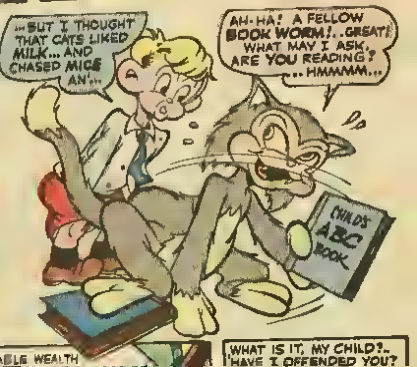

GOODBYE, BOOK STORE! IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT!
Book Shop
CLOTHES

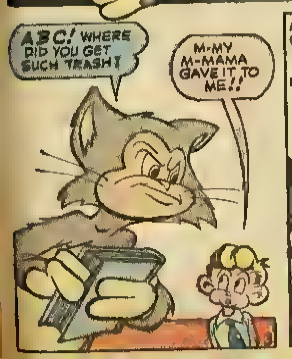

..BEFORE I LIVE THE LIFE OF A HERMIT, I COULD SORT OF EXCHANGE THE ABC BOOK FOR SOMETHING GROWED UP! I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO MAKE ANY .—
SLIPS ABC BOOK
...NOISE!
SLAM!
SQUINTS
BOOK
BANG!
BEG PARDON — WHO DARES TO INTERRUPT MY LIBRARY AND PRIVATE SANCTUARY ... A MERE CHILD?
:GULP!: ..AAA-A C-CAT THAT R-READS AND T-TALKS!
..BUT I THOUGHT THAT CATS LIKED MILK... AND CHASED MICE AN'...
AH-HA! A FELLOW BOOK WORM!.. GREAT! WHAT MAY I ASK, ARE YOU READING? .. HMMMM...
CHILD'S ABC BOOK
ABC! WHERE DID YOU GET SUCH TRASH?
M-MY M-MAMA GAVE IT TO ME!:
A VERITABLE WEALTH OF MATERIAL ... SHAKESPEARE, POE, MARK TWAIN, TENNYSON,.. AND MOTHERS GIVE THEIR CHILDREN ABCs!... O TEMPORA! O MORES! 'TIS BUT THE RESULT OF MODERN TIMES AND A WORLD UNFIT FOR RIGHT LIVING!
:SOB: :SOB:
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:SOB: I-I JUST RAN AWAY FROM HOME!

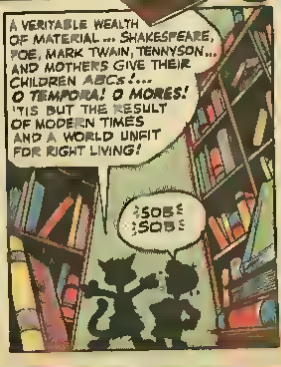

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ABC BOOK


...NOISE!
SLAM!
BANG!
COMICS

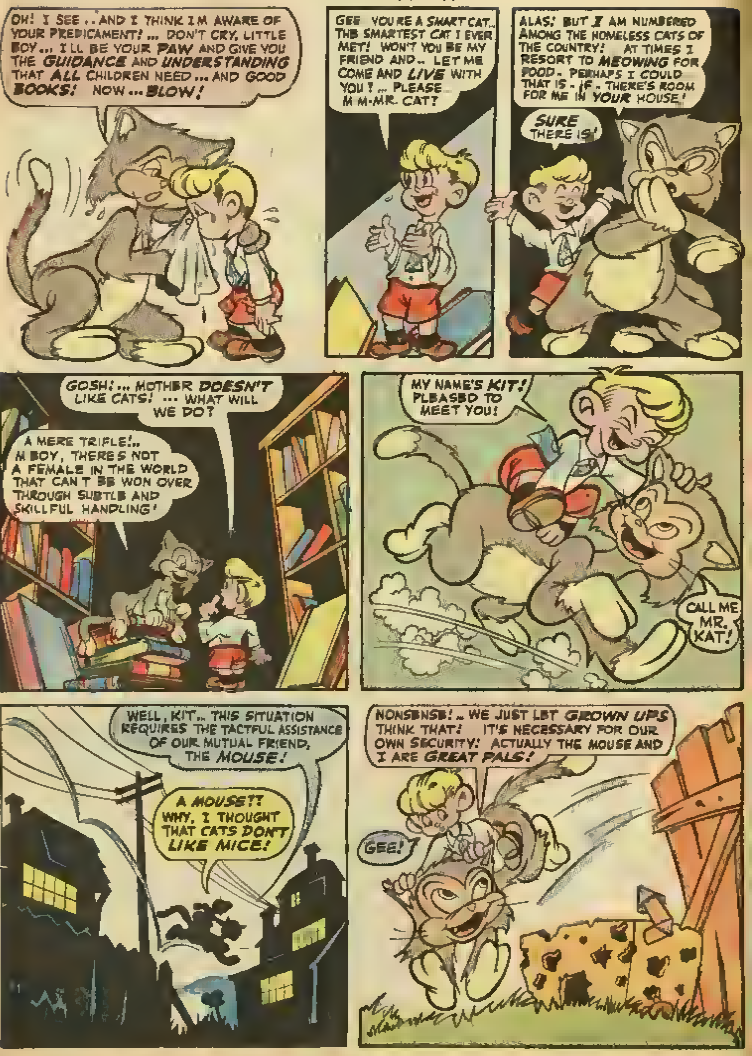

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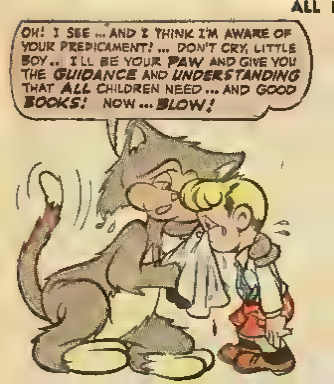

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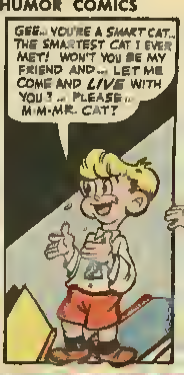

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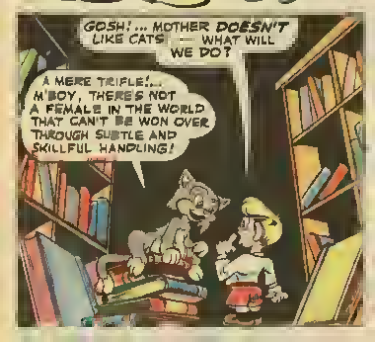

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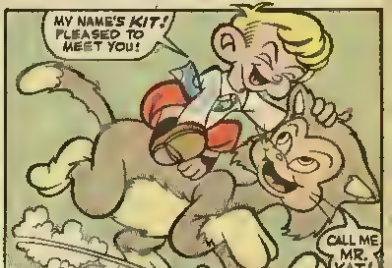

OH! I SEE .. AND I THINK I'M AWARE OF YOUR PREDICAMENT! ... DON'T CRY, LITTLE BOY ... I'LL BE YOUR PAW AND GIVE YOU THE GUIDANCE AND UNDERSTANDING THAT ALL CHILDREN NEED ... AND GOOD BOOKS! NOW ... BLOW!
GEE .. YOU'RE A SMART CAT .. THE SMARTEST CAT I EVER MET! WON'T YOU BE MY FRIEND AND .. LET ME COME AND LIVE WITH YOU? ... PLEASE — M-M-MR. CAT?
ALAS! BUT I AM NUMBERED AMONG THE HOMELESS CATS OF THE COUNTRY! AT TIMES I RESORT TO MEOWING FOR FOOD - PERHAPS I COULD THAT IS - IF - THERE'S ROOM FOR ME IN YOUR HOUSE!
SURE THERE IS!
GOSH! ... MOTHER DOESN'T LIKE CATS! ... WHAT WILL WE DO?
A MERE TRIFLE! .. BOY, THERE'S NOT A FEMALE IN THE WORLD THAT CAN'T BE WON OVER THROUGH SUBTLE AND SKILLFUL HANDLING!
MY NAME'S KIT! PLEASED TO MEET YOU!
CALL ME MR. KAT!
WELL, KIT .. THIS SITUATION REQUIRES THE TACTFUL ASSISTANCE OF OUR MUTUAL FRIEND, THE MOUSE!
A MOUSE!? WHY, I THOUGHT THAT CATS DON'T LIKE MICE!
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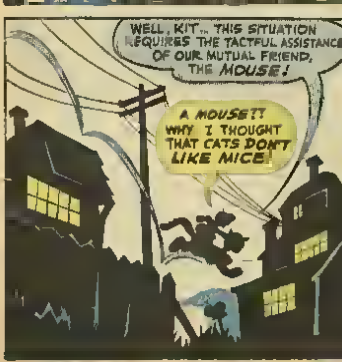

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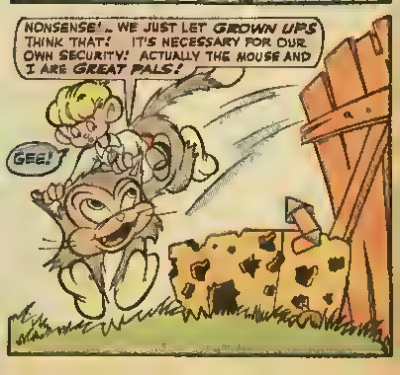

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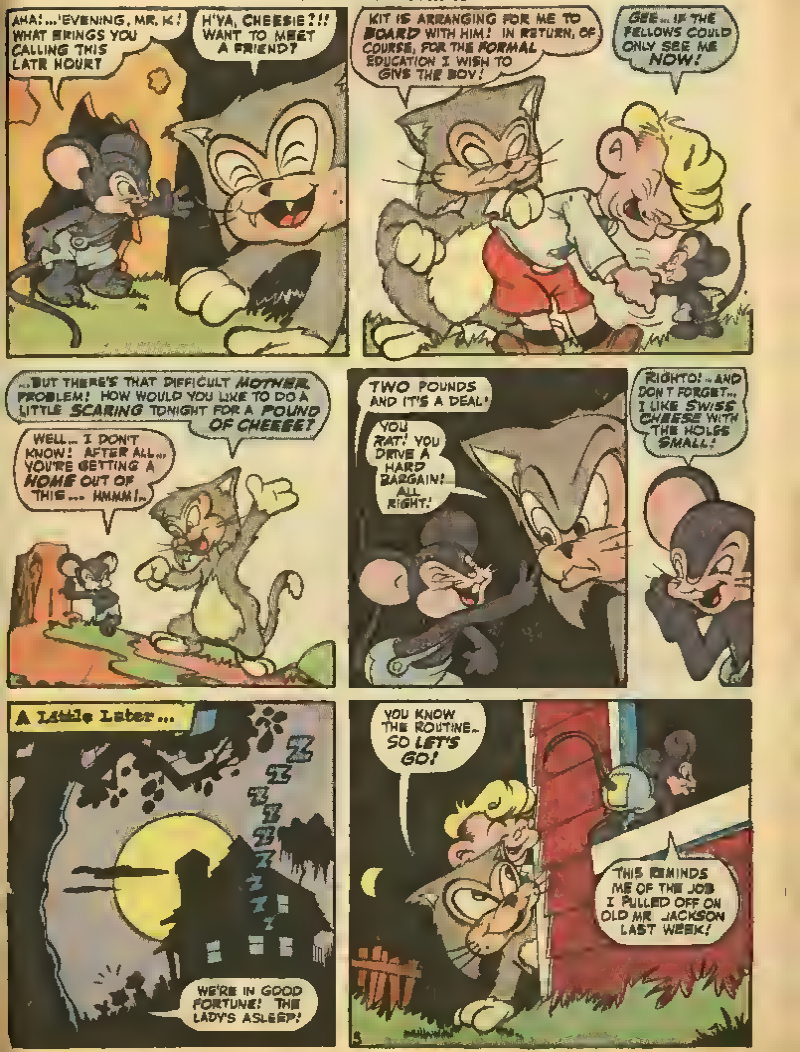

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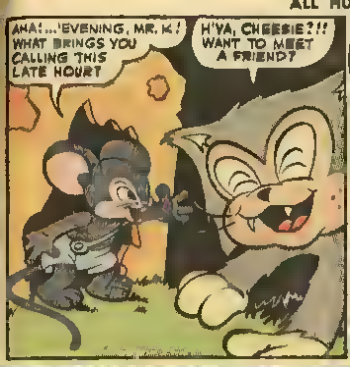

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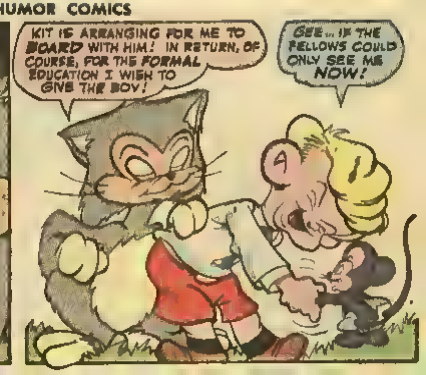

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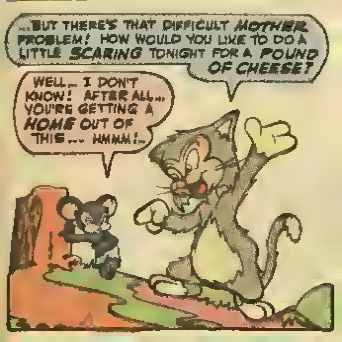

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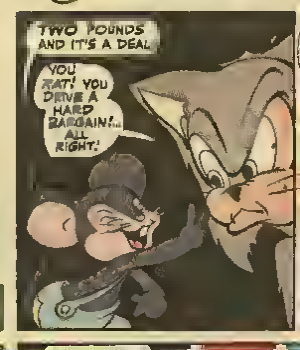

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GEE!


AHA!...'EVENING, MR. K! WHAT BRINGS YOU CALLING THIS LATE HOUR?
H'YA, CHEESIE?!! WANT TO MEET A FRIEND?
KIT IS ARRANGING FOR ME TO BOARD WITH HIM! IN RETURN, OF COURSE, FOR THE FORMAL EDUCATION I WISH TO GIVE THE BOY!
GEE... IF THE FELLOWS COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW!
...BUT THERE'S THAT DIFFICULT MOTHER PROBLEM! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO A LITTLE SCARING TONIGHT FOR A POUND OF CHEESE?
WELL... I DON'T KNOW! AFTER ALL... YOU'RE GETTING A HOME OUT OF THIS... HMMM!..
TWO POUNDS AND IT'S A DEAL!
YOU RAT! YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN! ALL RIGHT!
RIGHTO! AND DON'T FORGET... I LIKE SWISS CHEESE WITH THE HOLES SMALL!
A Little Later...
WE'RE IN GOOD FORTUNE! THE LADY'S ASLEEP!
YOU KNOW THE ROUTINE.. SO LET'S GO!
THIS REMINDS ME OF THE JOB I PULLED OFF ON OLD MR. JACKSON LAST WEEK!


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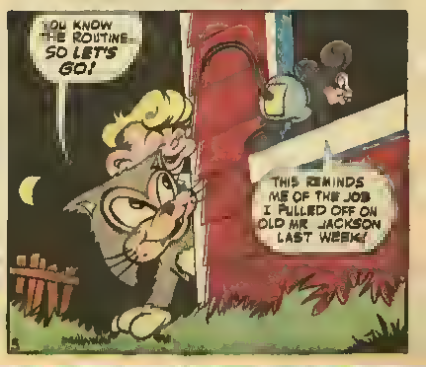

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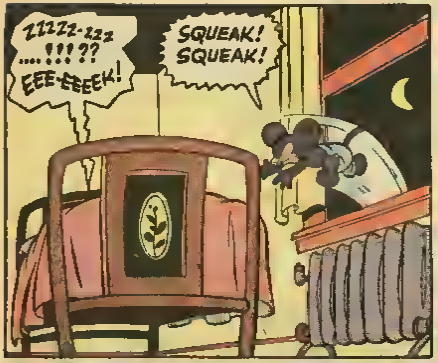

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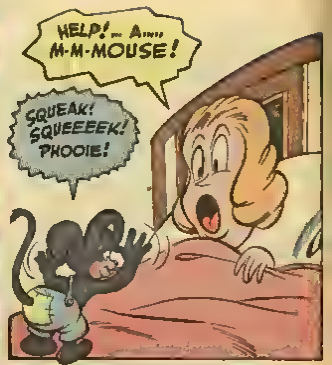

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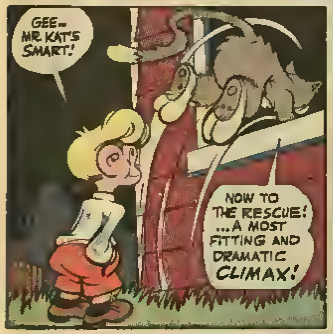

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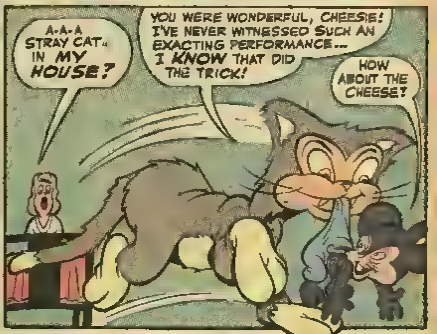

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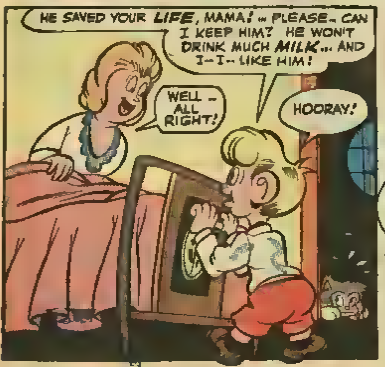

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ZZZZZ-ZZZ
.... !!! ??
EEE-EEEEK!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

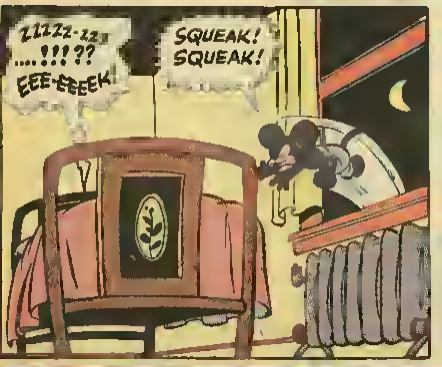

HELP! ... A.... M-M-MOUSE!
SQUEAK! SQUEEEEK! PHOOIE!

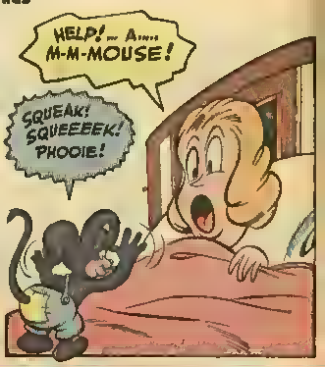

GEE-- MR. KAT'S SMART!
NOW TO THE RESCUE! ...A MOST FITTING AND DRAMATIC CLIMAX!

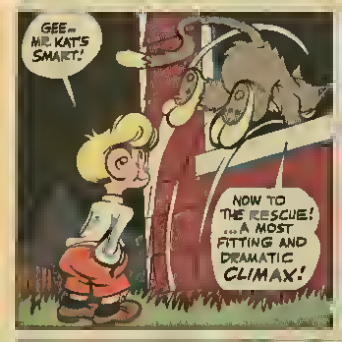

A-A-A STRAY CAT... IN MY HOUSE?
YOU WERE WONDERFUL, CHEESIE! I'VE NEVER WITNESSED SUCH AN EXACTING PERFORMANCE... I KNOW THAT DID THE TRICK!
HOW ABOUT THE CHEESE?

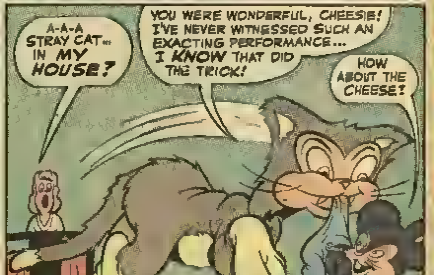

HE SAVED YOUR LIFE, MAMA! -- PLEASE -- CAN I KEEP HIM? HE WON'T DRINK MUCH MILK... AND I--I-- LIKE HIM!
WELL -- ALL RIGHT!
HOORAY!

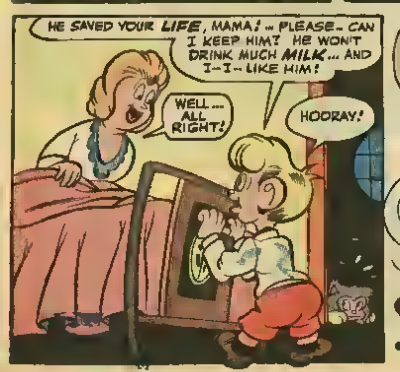

YOU SEE, KIT, ALL THE WORLD IS A STAGE AND WE ARE THE ACTORS! YOU'LL NEVER REGRET THIS DEED ... YOU SHALL BENEFIT FROM THE MANY YEARS OF MY HUMAN EXPERIENCES AND SUPERIOR WISDOM!
WE'RE GOING TO BE GREAT FRIENDS... ...AREN'T WE, MR. K?


ZZZZZ-ZZ
....!!!??
EEE-EEEEK!
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!


HELP! ... AIIII M-M-MOUSE!
SQUEAK! SQUEEEEEK! PHOOIE!


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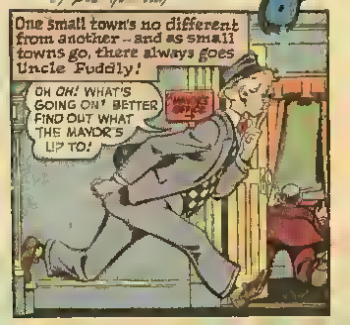
Uncle Fuddly

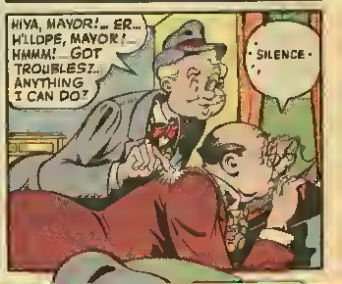
The Busiest Guy in town - minding everyone else's business!



The Busiest Guy in town - minding everyone else's business!




One small town's no different from another -- and as small towns go, there always goes Uncle Puddly!
OH OH! WHAT'S GOING ON? BETTER FIND OUT WHAT THE MAYOR'S UP TO!
WHAT'S UP?


HIYA, MAYOR!... ER... H'LLOPE, MAYOR! - HMMM! GOT TROUBLES?.. ANYTHING I CAN DO?
·SILENCE·

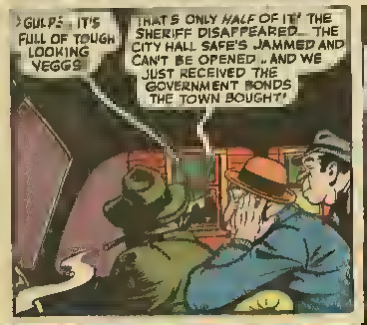

OH--OKAY! IF THE CAT'S GOT YOUR TONGUE--JUST FORGET THAT I STOPPED! AFTER ALL--I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU!

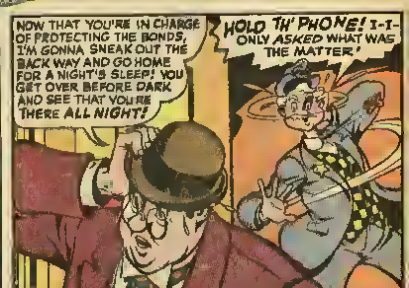

FAR BE IT FROM ME TO PUMP ANYONE FOR PERSONAL INFORMATION!
ALL RIGHT, FUDDLY... ALL RIGHT! YOU MIND EVERYONE ELSE'S BUSINESS IN TOWN - MIGHT AS WELL MIND MINE, TOO!
HERE YOU'RE A DEPUTY SHERIFF AND YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF IT!
HUH?? NO KIDDING!
NOW I'LL TELL YOU WHY! TAKE A LOOK AT THAT CAR ACROSS THE STREET!
FLUNK!
GULP! IT'S FULL OF TOUGH LOOKING YEGGS!
THAT'S ONLY HALF OF IT! THE SHERIFF DISAPPEARED, THE CITY HALL SAFE'S JAMMED AND CAN'T BE OPENED, AND WE JUST RECEIVED THE GOVERNMENT BONDS THE TOWN BOUGHT!
NOW THAT YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF PROTECTING THE BONDS, I'M GONNA SNEAK OUT THE BACK WAY AND GO HOME FOR A NIGHT'S SLEEP! YOU GET OVER BEFORE DARK AND SEE THAT YOU'RE THERE ALL NIGHT!
HOLD TH' PHONE! I-I- ONLY ASKED WHAT WAS THE MATTER!
HEAVENS TO BETSY! I HAVE TO PROTECT THE MAYOR AND THE BONDS, TOO!
WHAM

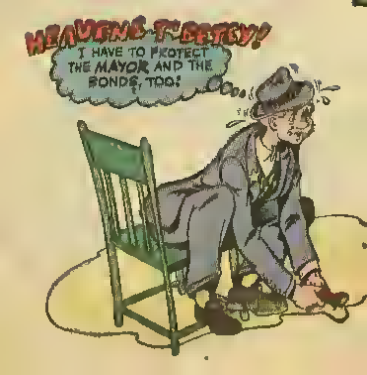

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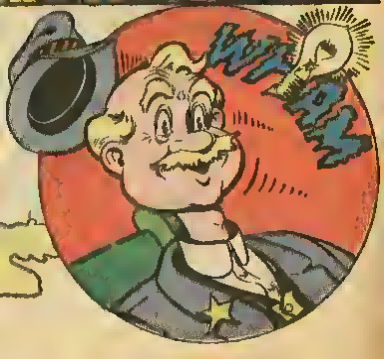

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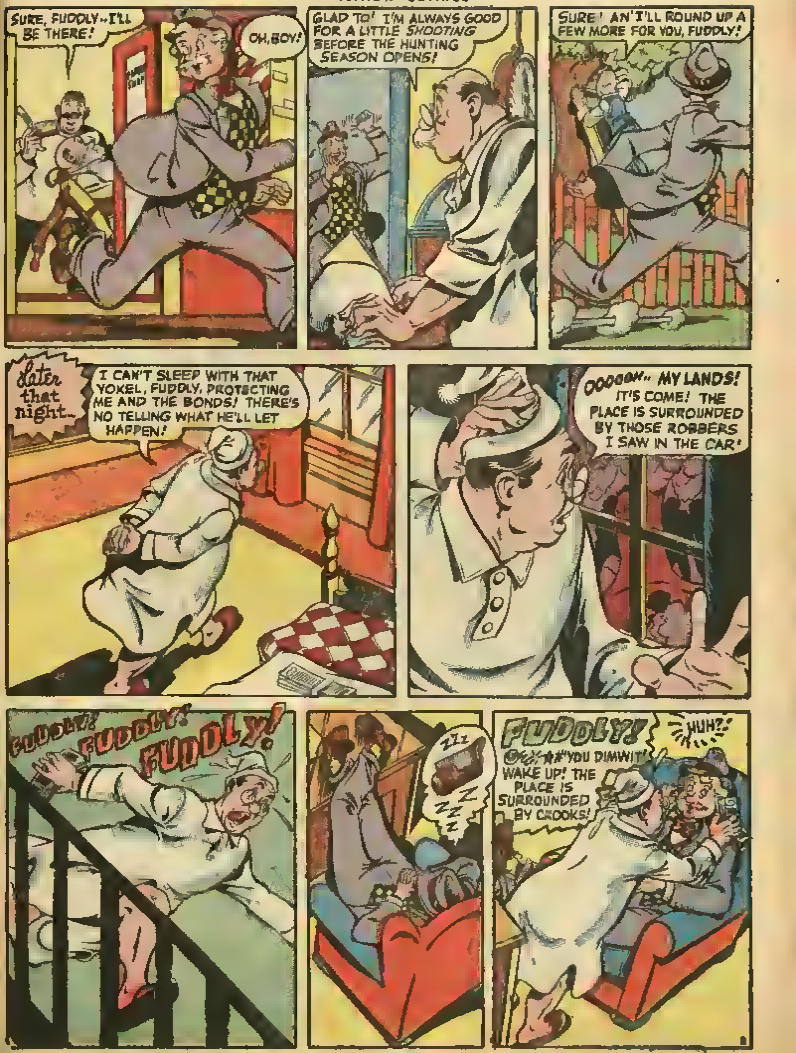

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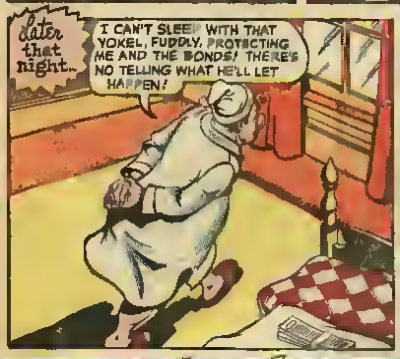

HUH?

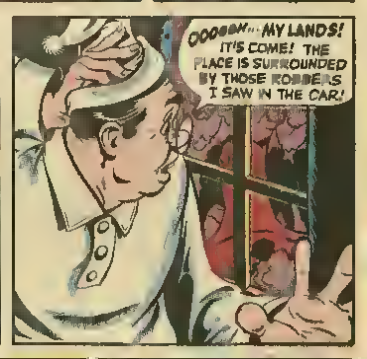

SURE, FUDDLY—I'LL BE THERE!
OH, BOY!
GLAD TO! I'M ALWAYS GOOD FOR A LITTLE SHOOTING BEFORE THE HUNTING SEASON OPENS!
SURE! AN' I'LL ROUND UP A FEW MORE FOR YOU, FUDDLY!
later that night...
I CAN'T SLEEP WITH THAT YOKEL, FUDDLY, PROTECTING ME AND THE BONDS! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HE'LL LET HAPPEN!
OOOOOH— MY LANDS! IT'S COME! THE PLACE IS SURROUNDED BY THOSE ROBBERS I SAW IN THE CAR!
FUDDLY! FUDDLY! FUDDLY!
ZZZ
FUDDLY!
WUH?!
@%*★#"YOU DIMWIT! WAKE UP! THE PLACE IS SURROUNDED BY CROOKS!


SURE, FUDDLY-I'LL BE THERE!
OH, BOY!

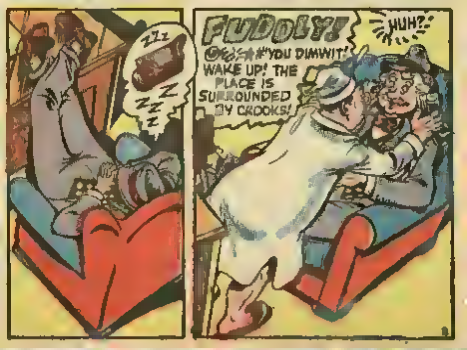

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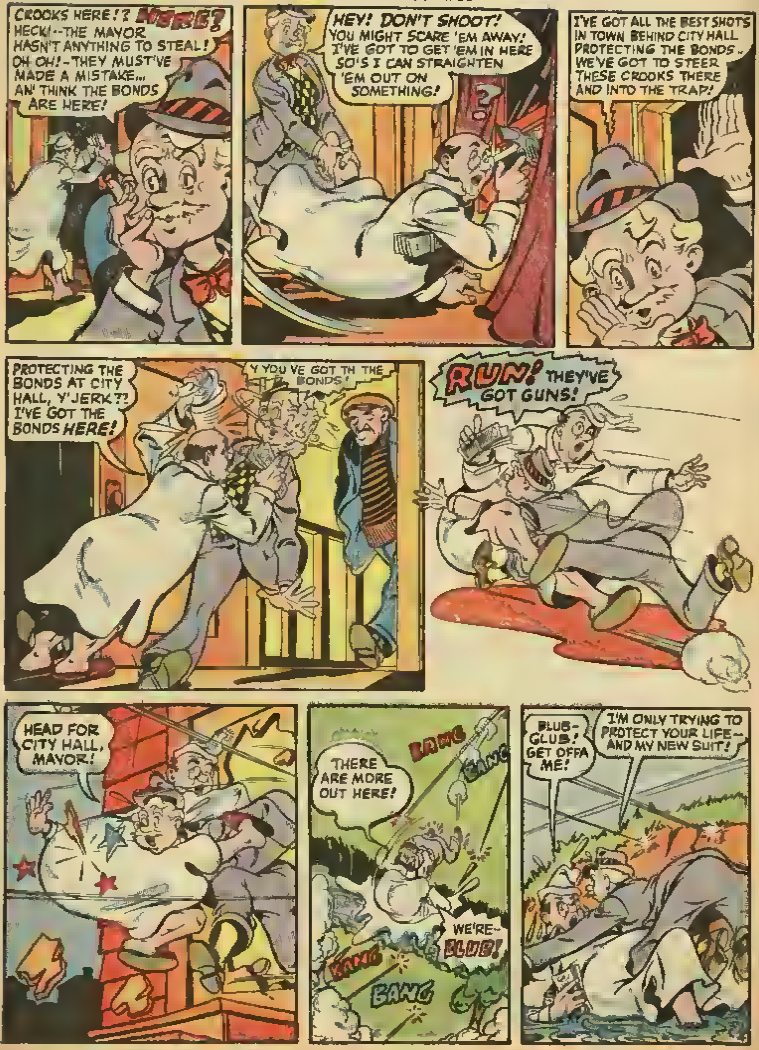

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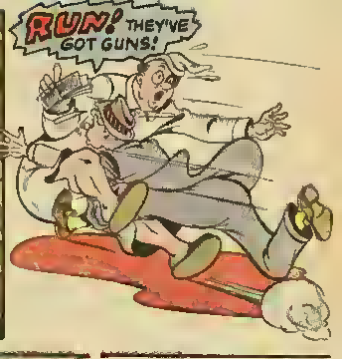

CROOKS HERE!? HERE!?
HECK!--THE MAYOR HASN'T ANYTHING TO STEAL! OH OH!--THEY MUST'VE MADE A MISTAKE... AN' THINK THE BONDS ARE HERE!
HEY! DON'T SHOOT! YOU MIGHT SCARE 'EM AWAY! I'VE GOT TO GET 'EM IN HERE SO'S I CAN STRAIGHTEN 'EM OUT ON SOMETHING!
I'VE GOT ALL THE BEST SHOTS IN TOWN BEHIND CITY HALL PROTECTING THE BONDS.. WE'VE GOT TO STEER THESE CROOKS THERE AND INTO THE TRAP!
PROTECTING THE BONDS AT CITY HALL, Y'JERK?! I'VE GOT THE BONDS HERE!
Y YOU VE GOT TH THE BONDS!
RUN! THEY'VE GOT GUNS!
HEAD FOR CITY HALL, MAYOR!
THERE ARE MORE OUT HERE!
BANG
BANG
WE'RE-
BLUB!
BANG
BANG
BLUB-GLUB! GET OFFA ME!
I'M ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT YOUR LIFE-- AND MY NEW SUIT!


CROOKS HERE!? HECK!—THE MAYOR HASN'T ANYTHING TO STEAL!
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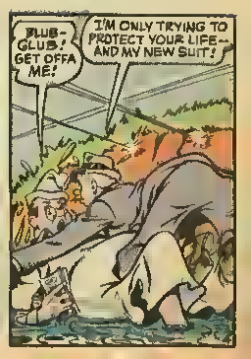

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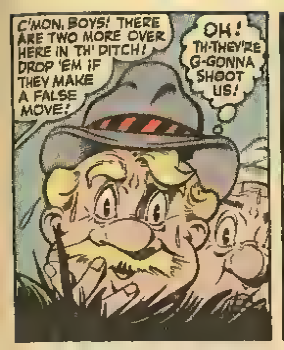

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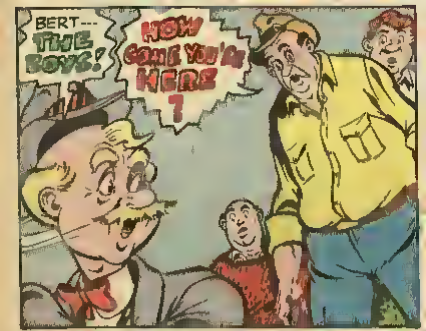

I'M ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT YOUR LIFE-- AND MY NEW SUIT!
GLUB-GLUB! GET OFFA ME!


C'MON, BOYS! THERE ARE TWO MORE OVER HERE IN TH' DITCH! DROP 'EM IF THEY MAKE A FALSE MOVE!
OH! TH-THEY'RE G-GONNA SHOOT US!
M-MAYOR! D-DO SOMETHING!
DON'T SHOOT!
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO. GET UP OR YOU'LL GET THE SAME AS YOUR PALS NEAR THE HOUSE DID!
BERT--- THE BOYS!
HOW COME YOU'RE HERE?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE AT CITY HALL!
WHY? YOU TOLD US TO COME HERE AND PROTECT THE MAYOR! ... THAT YOU WERE GONNA STAY AT CITY HALL AND PROTECT THE BONDS!
I DID?? HUH? ER... I GUESS I GOT A LITTLE BEFUDDLED! WELL --EVERYTHING TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT, ANYWAY! SURE TOOK CARE OF THINGS, EH, MAYOR?
UMMMM!
WHAM!
THAT'S APPRECIATION! THANKS A LOT!


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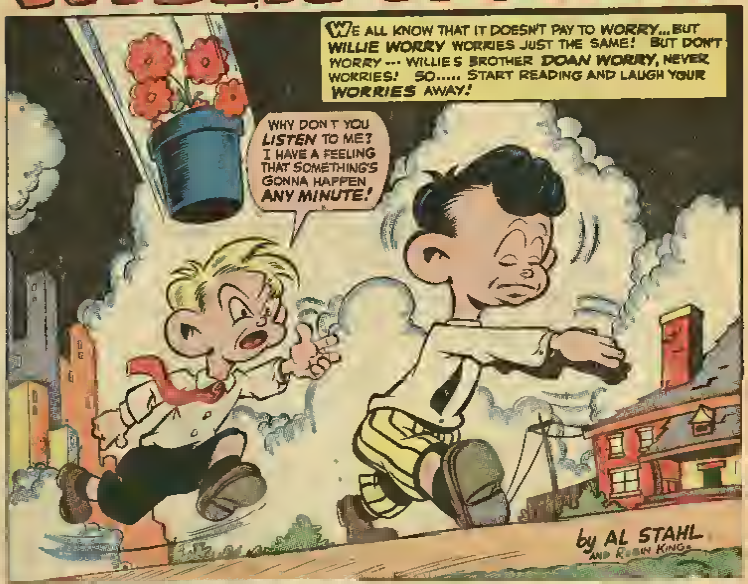

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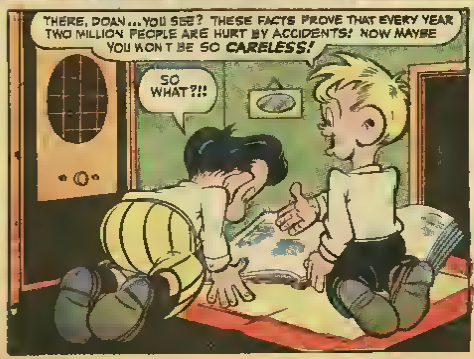

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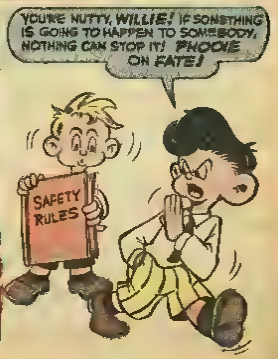

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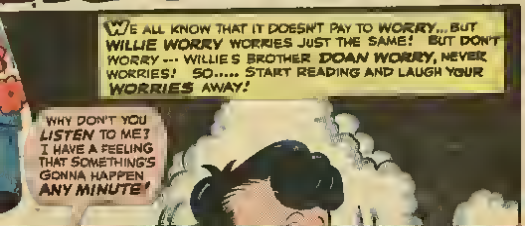
ALL HUMOR COMICS

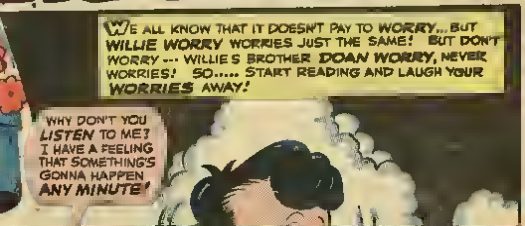
WILLIE WORRY

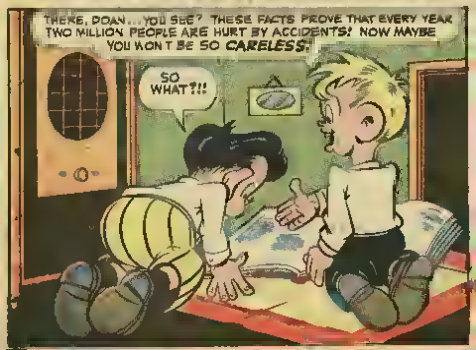




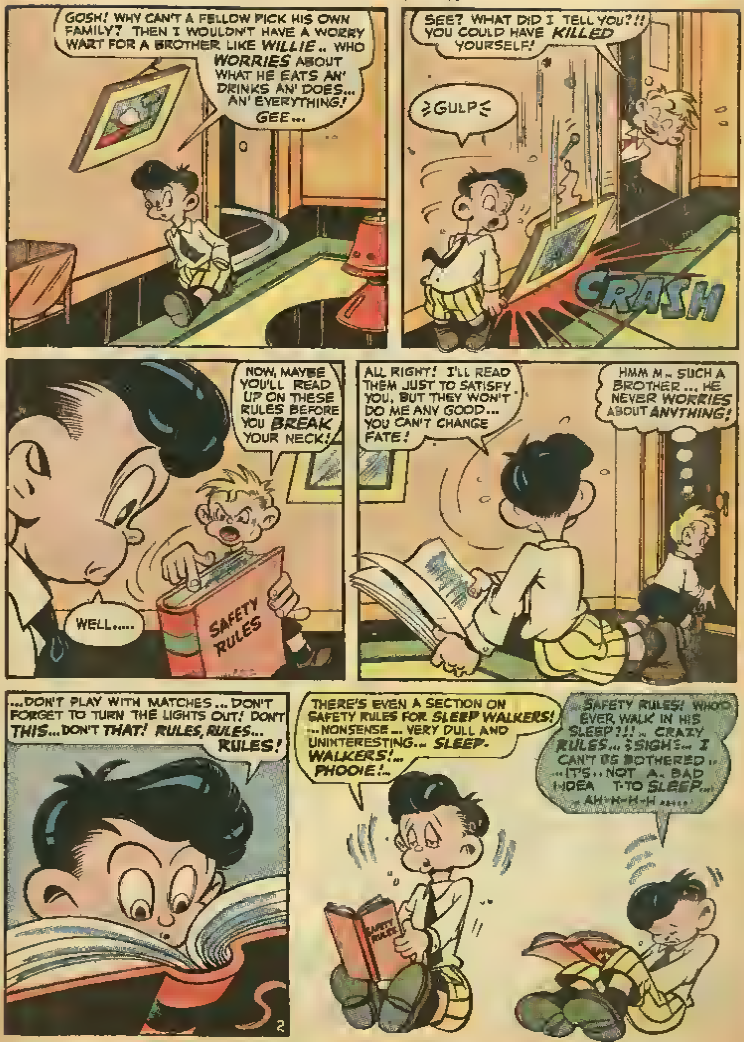



WE ALL KNOW THAT IT DOESN'T PAY TO WORRY... BUT WILLIE WORRY WORRIES JUST THE SAME! BUT DON'T WORRY --- WILLIE'S BROTHER DOAN WORRY, NEVER WORRIES! SO..... START READING AND LAUGH YOUR WORRIES AWAY!
WHY DON'T YOU LISTEN TO ME? I HAVE A FEELING THAT SOMETHING'S GONNA HAPPEN ANY MINUTE!


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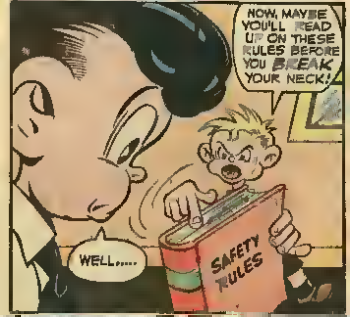

THERE, JOAN... YOU SEE? THESE FACTS PROVE THAT EVERY YEAR TWO MILLION PEOPLE ARE HURT BY ACCIDENTS! NOW MAYBE YOU WON'T BE SO CARELESS.
SO WHAT?!!

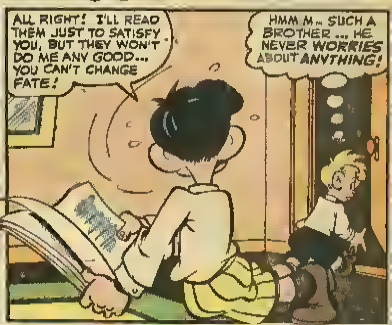

YOU'RE NUTTY, WILLIE! IF SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO SOMEBODY, NOTHING CAN STOP IT! PHOOIE ON FATE!
SAFETY RULES


GOSH! WHY CAN'T A FELLOW PICK HIS OWN FAMILY? THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE A WORRY WART FOR A BROTHER LIKE WILLIE.. WHO WORRIES ABOUT WHAT HE EATS AN' DRINKS AN' DOES... AN' EVERYTHING! GEE...
SEE? WHAT DID I TELL YOU?!! YOU COULD HAVE KILLED YOURSELF!
GULP
CRASH
NOW, MAYBE YOU'LL READ UP ON THESE RULES BEFORE YOU BREAK YOUR NECK!
WELL.....
SAFETY RULES
ALL RIGHT! I'LL READ THEM JUST TO SATISFY YOU, BUT THEY WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD... YOU CAN'T CHANGE FATE!
HMM M.. SUCH A BROTHER ... HE NEVER WORRIES ABOUT ANYTHING!
...DON'T PLAY WITH MATCHES ... DON'T FORGET TO TURN THE LIGHTS OUT! DON'T THIS... DON'T THAT! RULES, RULES... RULES!
THERE'S EVEN A SECTION ON SAFETY RULES FOR SLEEP WALKERS! ...NONSENSE ... VERY DULL AND UNINTERESTING... SLEEP-WALKERS!... PHOOIE!..
SAFETY RULES
SAFETY RULES! WHO'D EVER WALK IN HIS SLEEP?!!.. CRAZY RULES... SIGH!... I CAN'T BE BOTHERED ... IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA T-TO SLEEP... AH-H-H-H....

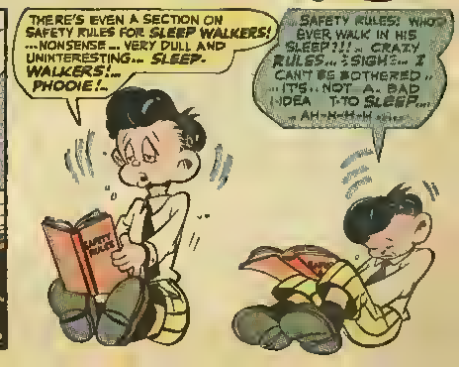

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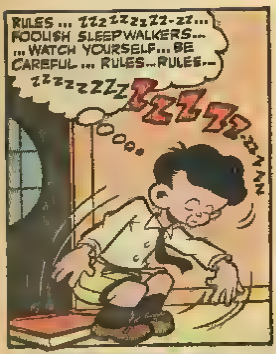

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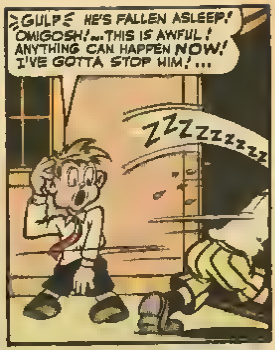

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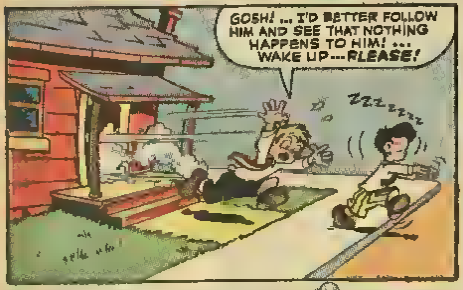

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2

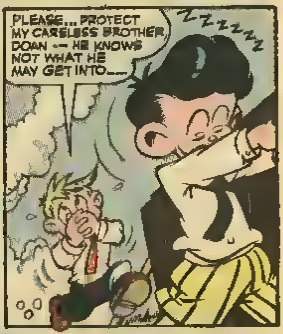

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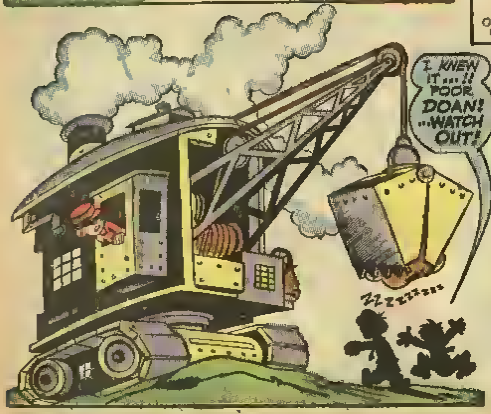

RULES ... ZZZZZZZZZZ-ZZ... FOOLISH SLEEPWALKERS... ...WATCH YOURSELF... BE CAREFUL ... RULES... RULES...
ZZZZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZ-ZZ-ZZ-AAN

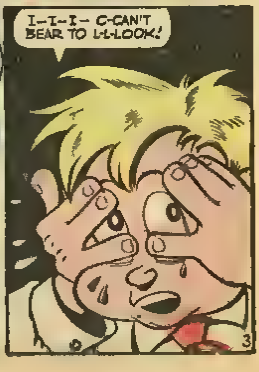

ZZZ
ZZZ


GULP! HE'S FALLEN ASLEEP! OMIGOSH!...THIS IS AWFUL! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN NOW! I'VE GOTTA STOP HIM!...
ZZZZZZZZZ


GOSH! ... I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM AND SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO HIM! ... WAKE UP---PLEASE!
ZZZZZZZZ

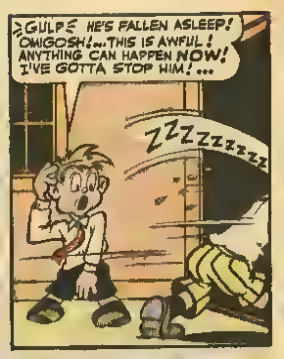

PLEASE... PROTECT MY CARELESS BROTHER, DOAN -- HE KNOWS NOT WHAT HE MAY GET INTO....
ZZZZZZZ

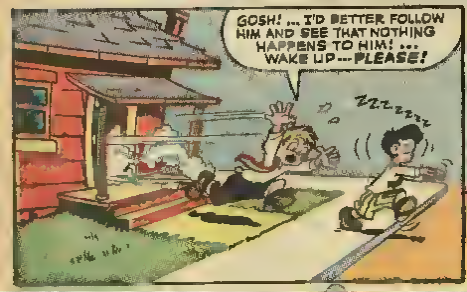

I KNEW IT...!! POOR DOAN! ...WATCH OUT!
ZZZZZZZZ

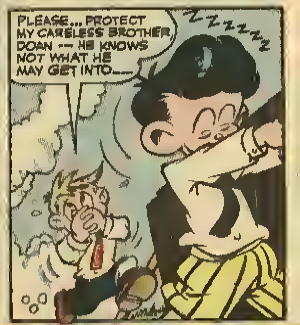

I--I--I-- C-CAN'T BEAR TO L-L-LOOK!

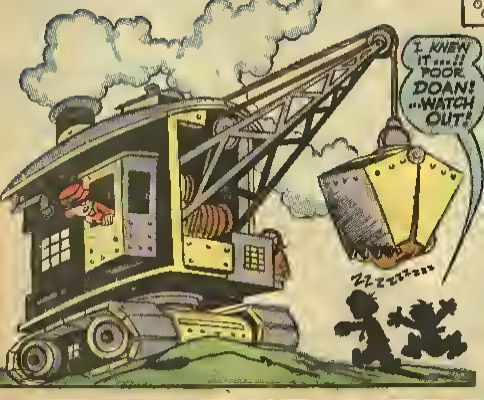

RULES ... ZZZZZZZZZ-ZZ... FOOLISH SLEEPWALKERS... ...WATCH YOURSELF... BE CAREFUL ... RULES...RULES...
ZZZZZZZZ


ZZZZ
Z
ZZZ

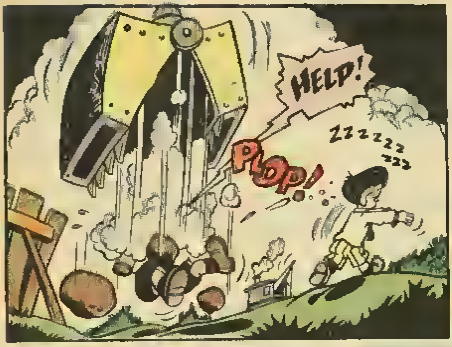

GULP! HE'S FALLEN ASLEEP!
OMIGOSH!...THIS IS AWFUL! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN NOW! I'VE GOTTA STOP HIM!...
ZZZzzzzzz

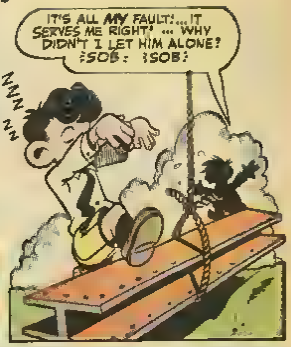

GOSH! ... I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM AND SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO HIM! ... WAKE UP--- PLEASE!
ZZZZZZZZ

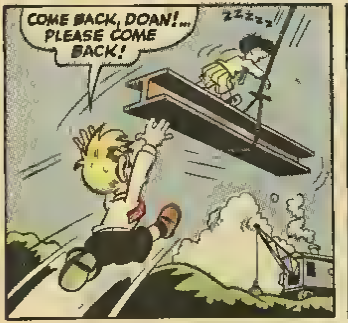

PLEASE... PROTECT MY CARELESS BROTHER, DOAN -- HE KNOWS NOT WHAT HE MAY GET INTO...
ZZZZZZZ

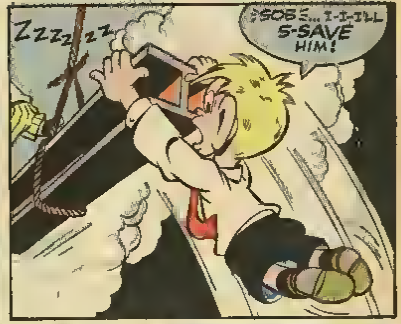

I KNEW IT....!! POOR DOAN! ...WATCH OUT!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z...

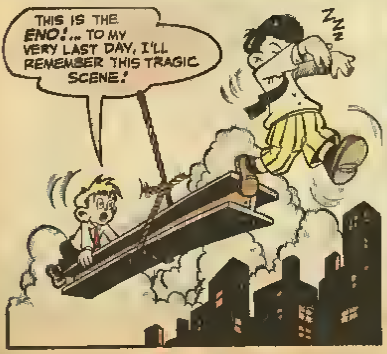

I-I-I- C-CAN'T BEAR TO L-L-LOOK!


HELP!
PLOP!
Zzzzzz

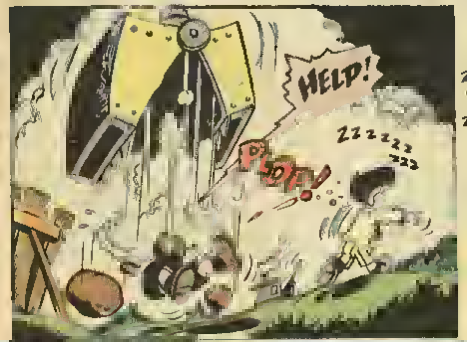

IT'S ALL MY FAULT!... IT SERVES ME RIGHT! ... WHY DIDN'T I LET HIM ALONE? SOB! SOB!
NNN


COME BACK, DOAN!... PLEASE COME BACK!
Zzzzz

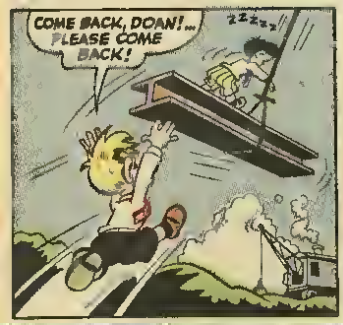

Zzzz zz
SOB!... I-I-I'LL S-SAVE HIM!

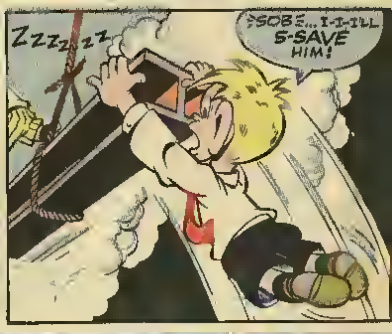

THIS IS THE END!... TO MY VERY LAST DAY, I'LL REMEMBER THIS TRAGIC SCENE!
Zzz


WELL -- I'LL BE...!
Zzzzzz
zz


HELP!
Zzzzzzzzz
PLOP!

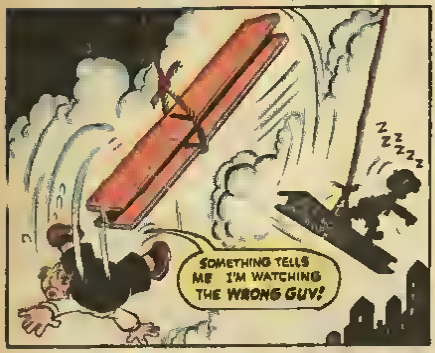

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NNN NN

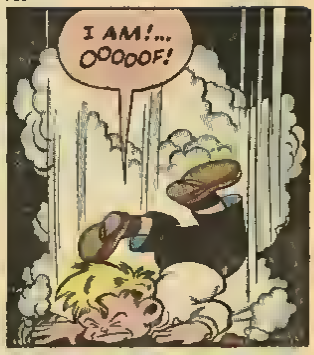

COME BACK, DOAN!... PLEASE COME BACK!
zzzzz

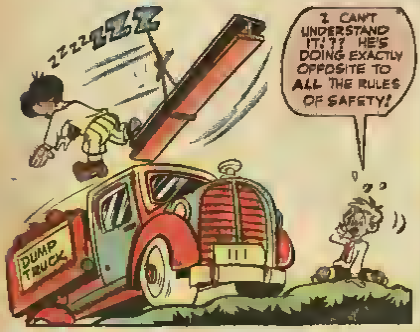

Zzzzzzz
SOB... I-I-I'LL S-SAVE HIM!

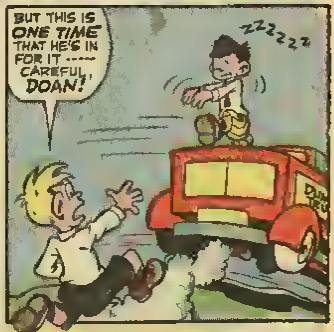

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ZZZZ

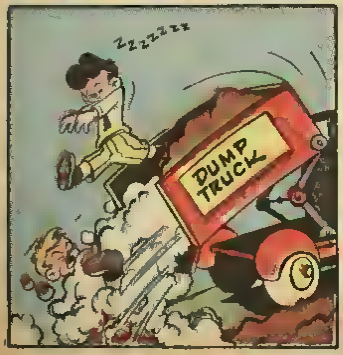

WELL --
I'LL BE....!
ZZZzzz
zz

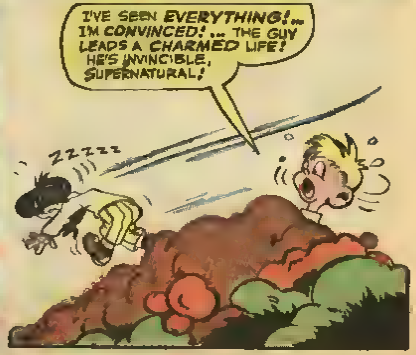

SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M WATCHING THE WRONG GUY!
ZZZZZZ


I AM!... OOOOOF!

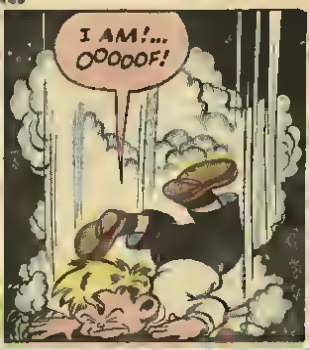

ZZZZZZZ
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!?! HE'S DOING EXACTLY OPPOSITE TO ALL THE RULES OF SAFETY!
DUMP TRUCK

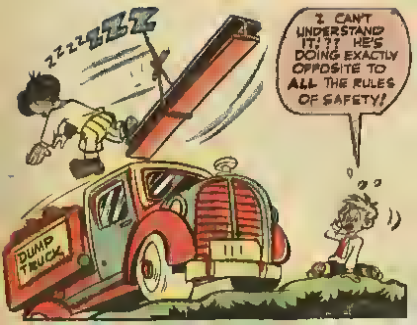

BUT THIS IS ONE TIME THAT HE'S IN FOR IT ..... CAREFUL, DOAN!
ZZZZZZ

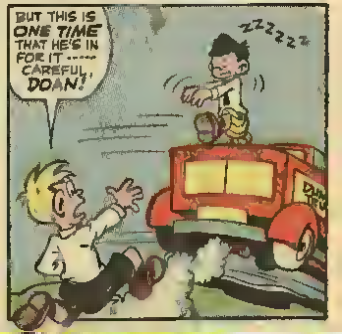

ZZZZZZZ
DUMP TRUCK

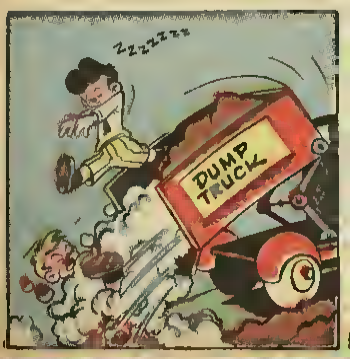

I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!... I'M CONVINCED!... THE GUY LEADS A CHARMED LIFE! HE'S INVINCIBLE, SUPERNATURAL!
ZZZZZ

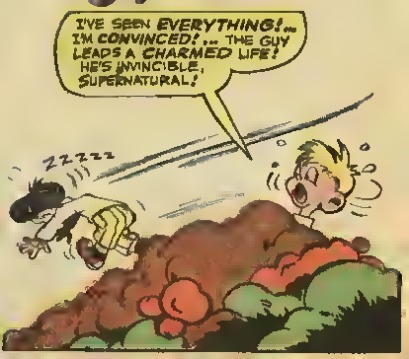

SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M WATCHING THE WRONG GUY!
Z Z Z Z Z Z

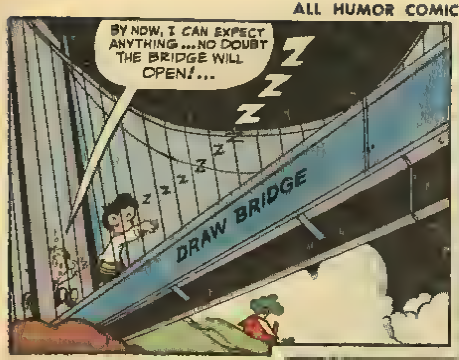

I AM!...
OOOOOF!

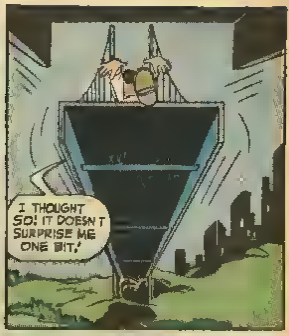

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Zzzzzzz
DUMP
TRUCK

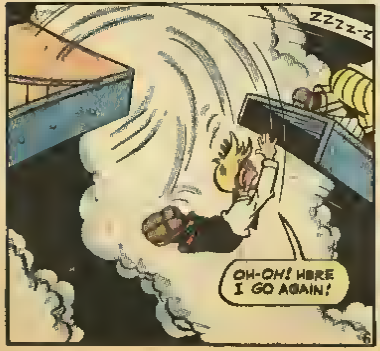

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ZZZZZ


BY NOW, I CAN EXPECT ANYTHING ... NO DOUBT THE BRIDGE WILL OPEN! ...
Z Z Z
DRAW BRIDGE

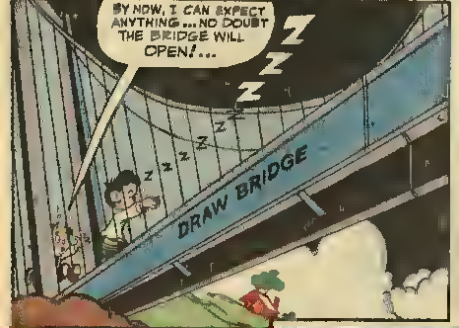

I THOUGHT SO! IT DOESN'T SURPRISE ME ONE BIT,


I'M AT A LOSS FOR WORDS ... THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO SAY!

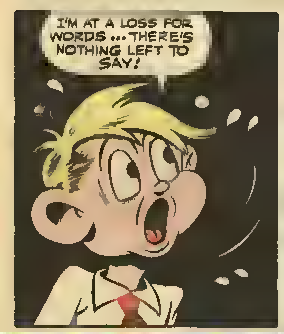

ZZZZZ
JUST THE SAME -- THERE'S A POSSIBILITY HE MIGHT MISS!


ZZZZ-Z
OH-OH! HERE I GO AGAIN!

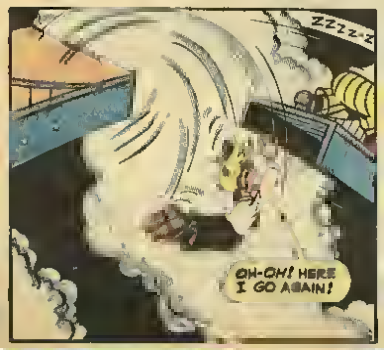

NNNNN
SPLASH

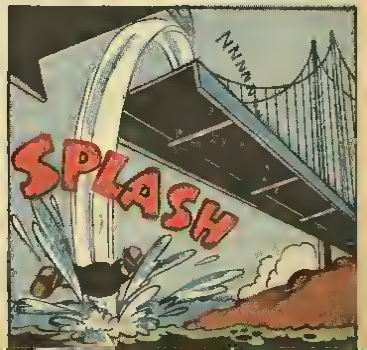

BY NOW, I CAN EXPECT ANYTHING... NO DOUBT THE BRIDGE WILL OPEN!...
Z
Z
Z
Z
Z
Z
Z
DRAW BRIDGE

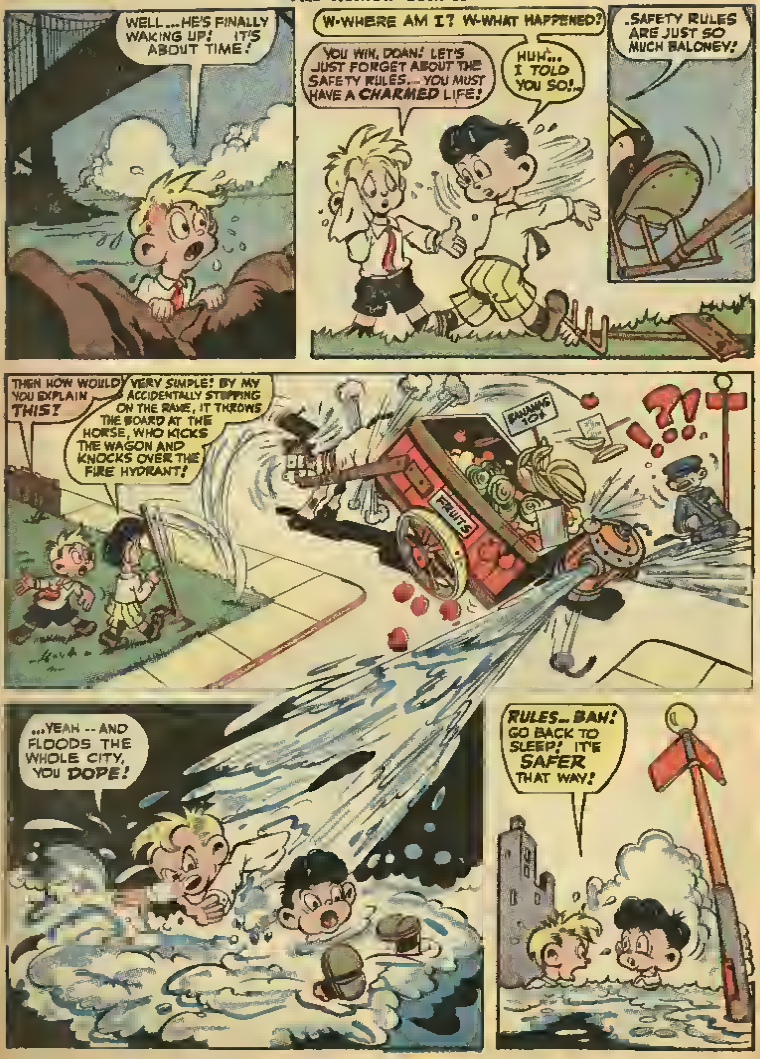

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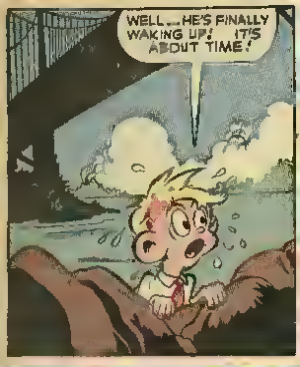

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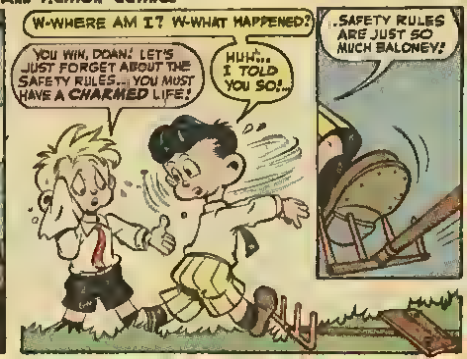

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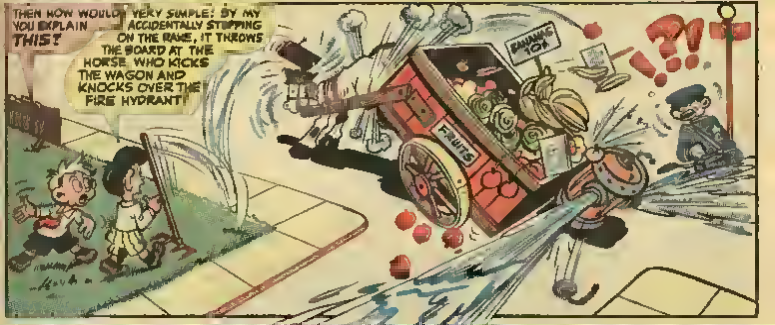

ZZZZ-Z
OH-OH! HERE I GO AGAIN!

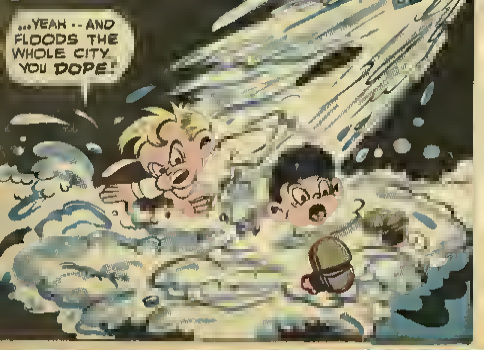

NNNNN
SPLASH

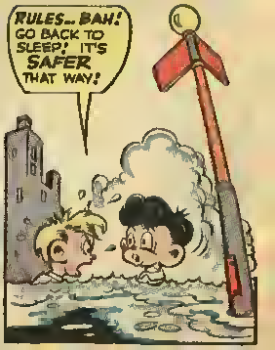

WELL... HE'S FINALLY WAKING UP! IT'S ABOUT TIME!
W-WHERE AM I? W-WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU WIN, DOAN! LET'S JUST FORGET ABOUT THE SAFETY RULES... YOU MUST HAVE A CHARMED LIFE!
HUH... I TOLD YOU SO!
SAFETY RULES ARE JUST SO MUCH BALONEY!
THEN HOW WOULD YOU EXPLAIN THIS?
VERY SIMPLE! BY MY ACCIDENTALLY STEPPING ON THE RAKE, IT THROWS THE BOARD AT THE HORSE, WHO KICKS THE WAGON AND KNOCKS OVER THE FIRE HYDRANT!
BAUMING TOY
PERUITS
...YEAH -- AND FLOODS THE WHOLE CITY, YOU DOPE!
RULES... BAH! GO BACK TO SLEEP! IT'E SAFER THAT WAY!


WELL... HE'S FINALLY WAKING UP! IT'S ABOUT TIME!


W-WHERE AM I? W-WHAT HAPPENED?
..SAFETY RULES ARE JUST SO MUCH BALONEY!
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FRUIT
BANANAS
?!

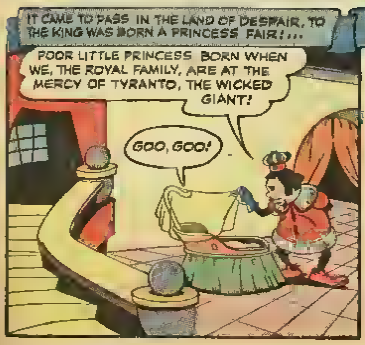

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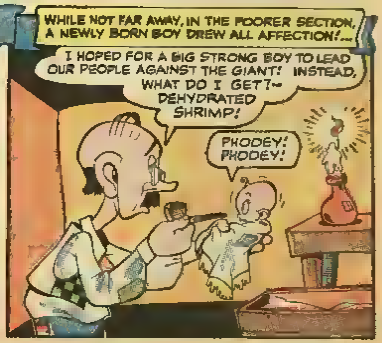

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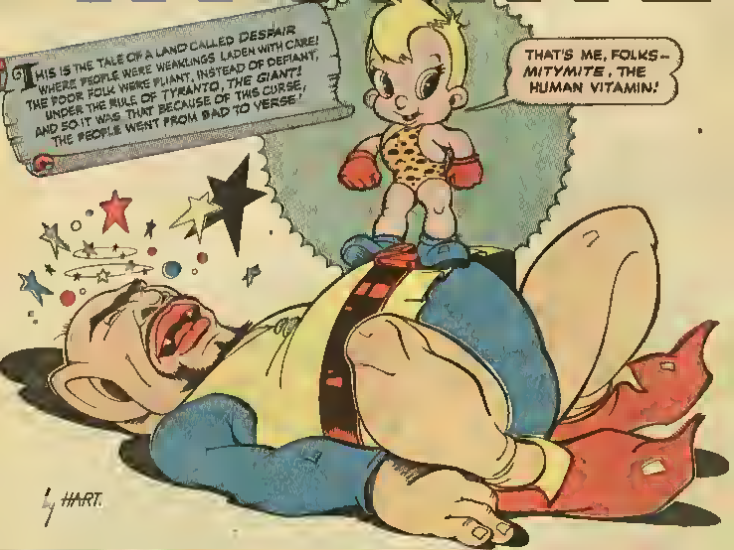
ALL HUMOR COMICS

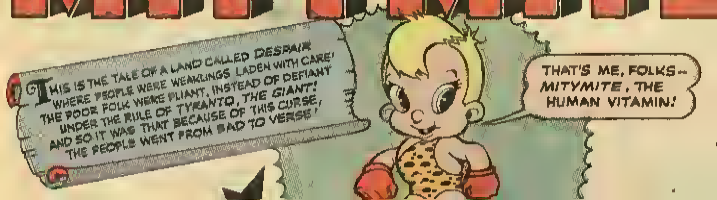
MITYMITE

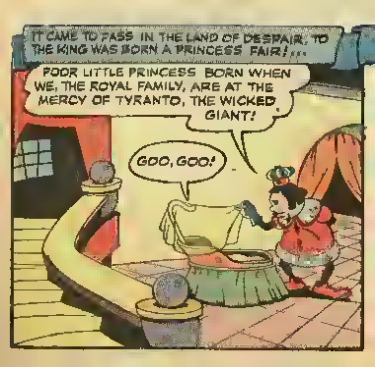


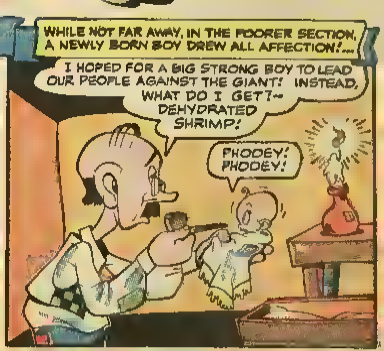




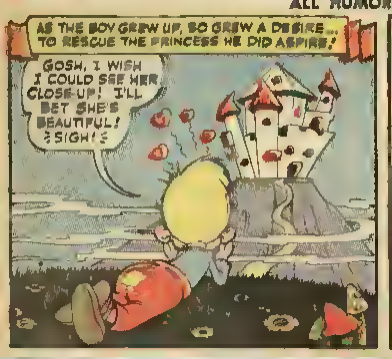

THIS IS THE TALE OF A LAND CALLED DESPAIR WHERE PEOPLE WERE WEAKLINGS LADEN WITH CARE! THE POOR FOLK WERE PUNY, INSTEAD OF DEFIANT, UNDER THE RULE OF TYRANTO, THE GIANT! AND SO IT WAS THAT BECAUSE OF THIS CURSE, THE PEOPLE WENT FROM BAD TO VERSE!
THAT'S ME, FOLKS— MITYMITE, THE HUMAN VITAMIN!
HART.

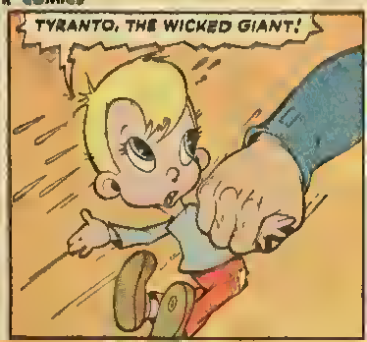

MIGHTY MITE
THIS IS THE TALE OF A LAND CALLED DESPAIR WHERE PEOPLE WERE WEAKLINGS LADEN WITH CARE! THE POOR FOLK WERE PLIANT, INSTEAD OF DEFIANT UNDER THE RULE OF TYRANTO, THE GIANT! AND SO IT WAS THAT BECAUSE OF THIS CURSE, THE PEOPLE WENT FROM BAD TO VERSE!
THAT'S ME, FOLKS-- MITYMITE, THE HUMAN VITAMIN!

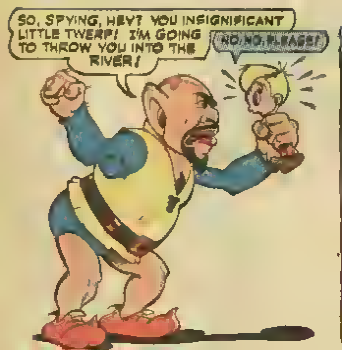

IT CAME TO PASS IN THE LAND OF DESPAIR, TO THE KING WAS BORN A PRINCESS FAIR!...
POOR LITTLE PRINCESS BORN WHEN WE, THE ROYAL FAMILY, ARE AT THE MERCY OF TYRANTO, THE WICKED GIANT!
GOO, GOO!

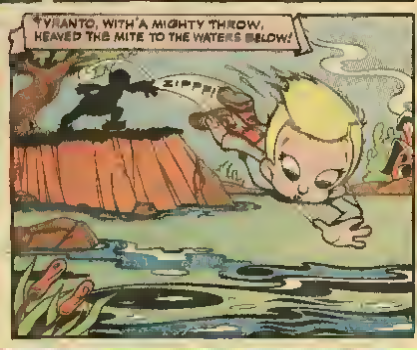

WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, IN THE POORER SECTION, A NEWLY BORN BOY DREW ALL AFFECTION!...
I HOPED FOR A BIG STRONG BOY TO LEAD OUR PEOPLE AGAINST THE GIANT! INSTEAD, WHAT DO I GET?-- DEHYDRATED SHRIMP!
PHOOEY! PHOOEY!


AS THE BOY GREW UP, SO GREW A DESIRE... TO RESCUE THE PRINCESS HE DID ASPIRE!
GOSH, I WISH I COULD SEE HER CLOSE UP! I'LL BET SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! SIGH'S
TYRANTO, THE WICKED GIANT!
SO, SPYING, HEY? YOU INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE TWERP! I'M GOING TO THROW YOU INTO THE RIVER!
NO NO, PLEASE!
TYRANTO, WITH A MIGHTY THROW, HEAVED THE MITE TO THE WATERS BELOW!
ZIPPP!
SWOOSH!
SPLASH
AFTER STRUGGLING FOR AN HOUR OR MORE THE LITTLE MITE FINALLY MADE THE SHORE!
I'LL SHOW YOU YOU BULLY! I'M GOING TO BECOME SO STRONG I'LL - I'LL WELL I'LL BE STRONG THAT'S ALL!
2

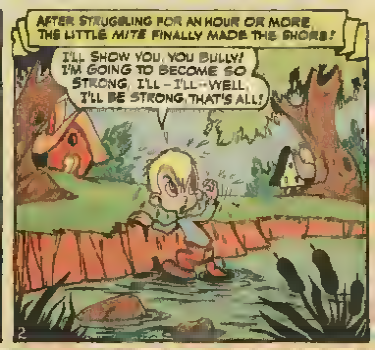

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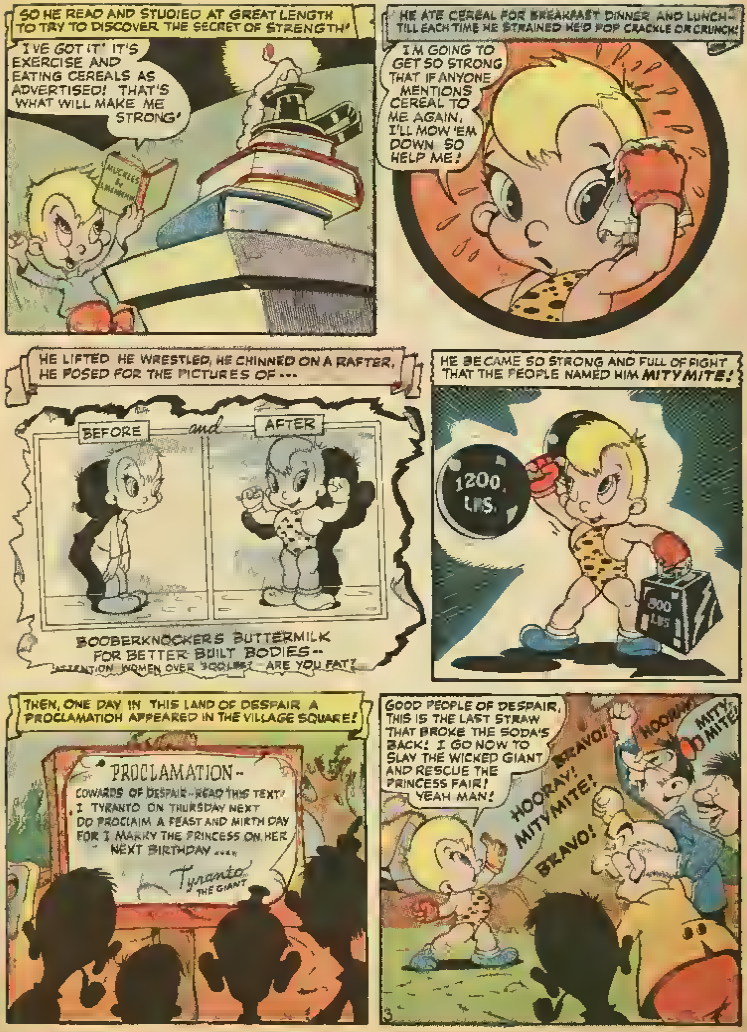

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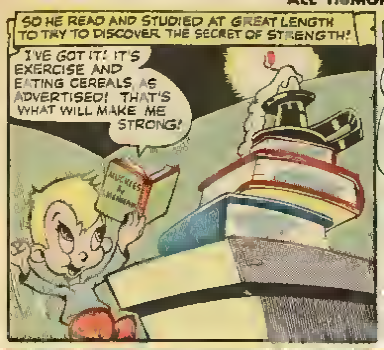

SO, SPYING, HEY? YOU INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE TWERP! I'M GOING TO THROW YOU INTO THE RIVER!
NO, NO, PLEASE!

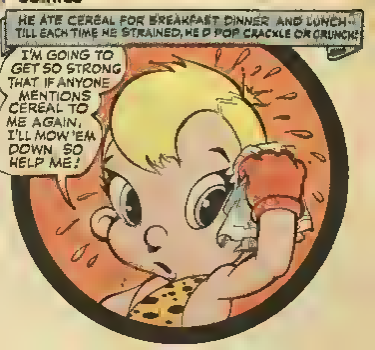

VIVANTO, WITH A MIGHTY THROW, HEAVED THE MITE TO THE WATERS BELOW!
ZIPPP!

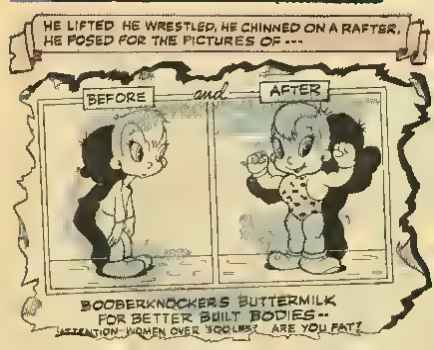

SWOOSH!
SPLASH

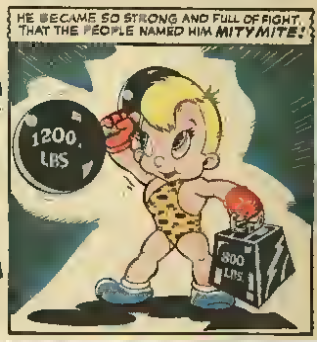

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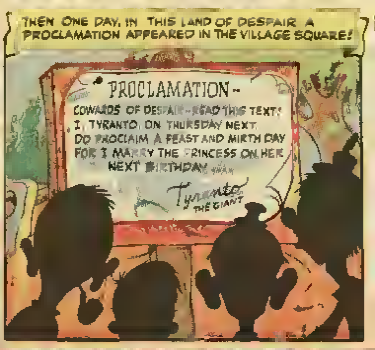

SO HE READ AND STUDIED AT GREAT LENGTH TO TRY TO DISCOVER THE SECRET OF STRENGTH!
I'VE GOT IT! IT'S EXERCISE AND EATING CEREALS AS ADVERTISED! THAT'S WHAT WILL MAKE ME STRONG!
HE ATE CEREAL FOR BREAKFAST DINNER AND LUNCH TILL EACH TIME HE STRAINED HE'D POP CRACKLE OR CRUNCH!
I'M GOING TO GET SO STRONG THAT IF ANYONE MENTIONS CEREAL TO ME AGAIN, I'LL MOW 'EM DOWN SO HELP ME!
HE LIFTED HE WRESTLED, HE CHINNED ON A RAFTER, HE POSED FOR THE PICTURES OF ...
BEFORE
and
AFTER
BOOBERKNOCKERS BUTTERMILK FOR BETTER BUILT BODIES--
ATTENTION WOMEN OVER 300 LBS.! ARE YOU FAT?
HE BECAME SO STRONG AND FULL OF FIGHT THAT THE PEOPLE NAMED HIM MITYMITE!
1200 LBS.
300 LBS.
THEN, ONE DAY IN THIS LAND OF DESPAIR A PROCLAMATION APPEARED IN THE VILLAGE SQUARE!
PROCLAMATION--
COWARDS OF DESPAIR--READ THIS TEXT! I TYRANTO ON THURSDAY NEXT DO PROCLAIM A FEAST AND MIRTH DAY FOR I MARRY THE PRINCESS ON HER NEXT BIRTHDAY ....
Tyranto THE GIANT
GOOD PEOPLE OF DESPAIR, THIS IS THE LAST STRAW THAT BROKE THE SODA'S BACK! I GO NOW TO SLAY THE WICKED GIANT AND RESCUE THE PRINCESS FAIR! YEAH MAN!
BRAVO!
HOORAY! MITYMITE!
BRAVO!
HOORAY!
MITY MITE!
3

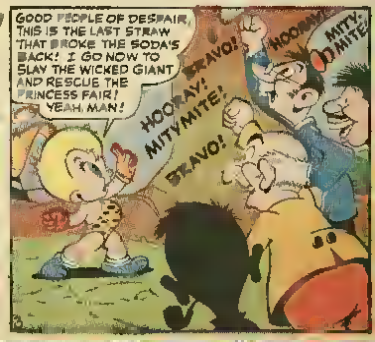

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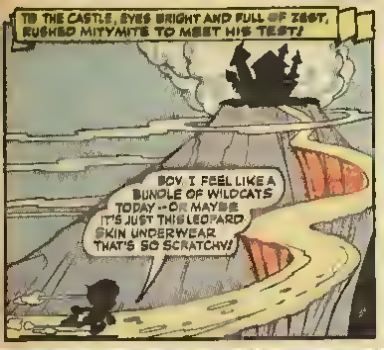

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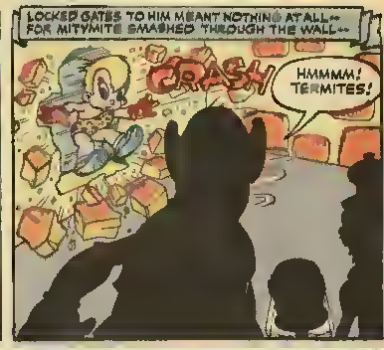

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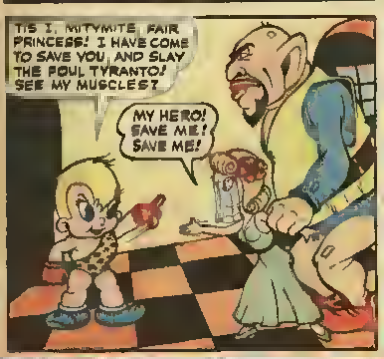

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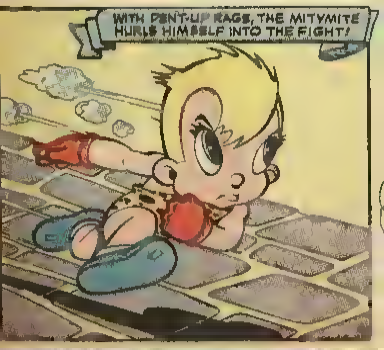

TO THE CASTLE, EYES BRIGHT AND FULL OF ZEST, RUSHED MITYMITE TO MEET HIS TEST!
BOY I FEEL LIKE A BUNDLE OF WILDCATS TODAY--OR MAYBE IT'S JUST THIS LEOPARD SKIN UNDERWEAR THAT'S SO SCRATCHY!
LOCKED GATES TO HIM MEANT NOTHING AT ALL-- FOR MITYMITE SMASHED THROUGH THE WALL--
CRASH
HMMMM! TERMITES!
'TIS I, MITYMITE, FAIR PRINCESS! I HAVE COME TO SAVE YOU, AND SLAY THE FOUL TYRANTO! SEE MY MUSCLES?
MY HERO! SAVE ME! SAVE ME!
HO-HO-HA-HA! YOU SLAY ME, ALL RIGHT-- WITH LAUGHTER! HA-HA-HEE! DO YOU CALL THOSE MUSCLES? I'VE SEEN BIGGER LUMPS IN MASHED POTATOES! YAA-HA-HA-HA!
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ZZIPPP
SWOK!

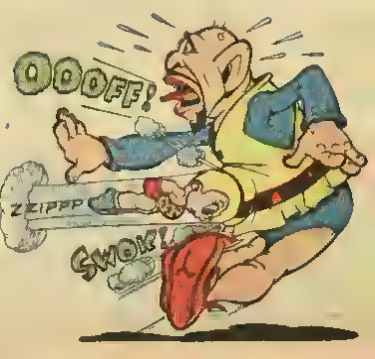

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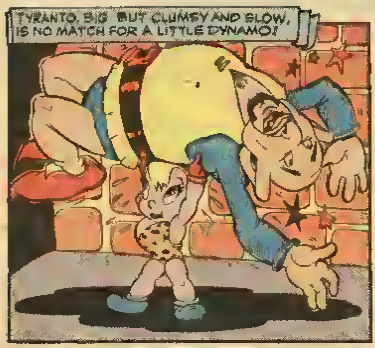

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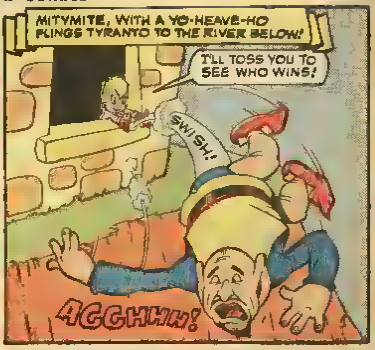

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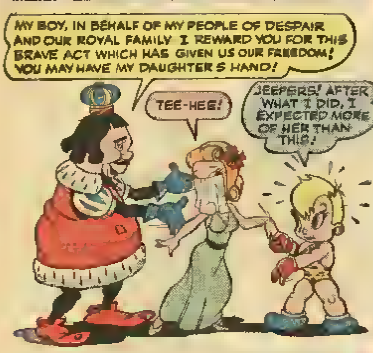

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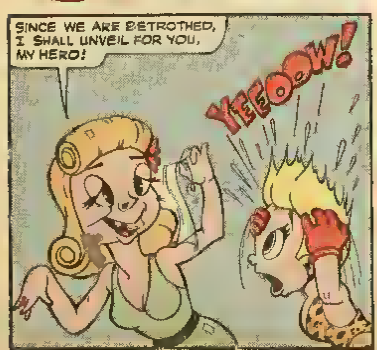

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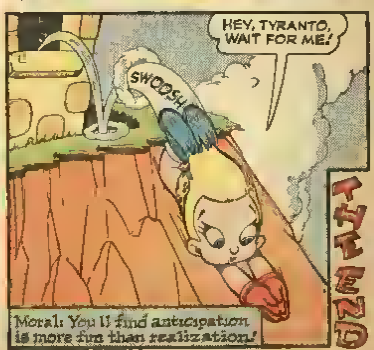

TYRANTO, BIG BUT CLUMSY AND SLOW, IS NO MATCH FOR A LITTLE DYNAMO!

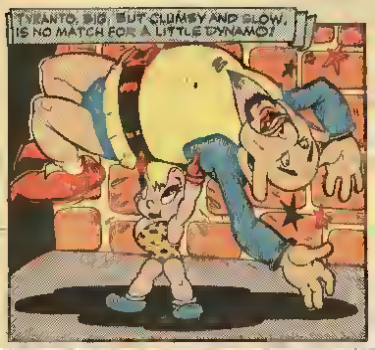

MITYMITE, WITH A YO-HEAVE-HO FLINGS TYRANTO TO THE RIVER BELOW!
I'LL TOSS YOU TO SEE WHO WINS!
SWISH!
AGGHHH!

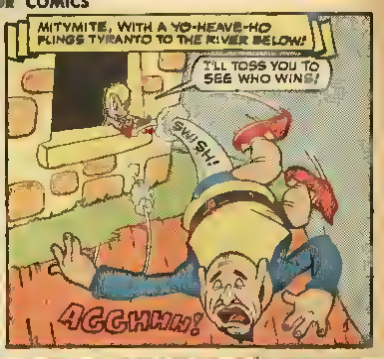

MY BOY, IN BEHALF OF MY PEOPLE OF DESPAIR AND OUR ROYAL FAMILY I REWARD YOU FOR THIS BRAVE ACT WHICH HAS GIVEN US OUR FREEDOM! YOU MAY HAVE MY DAUGHTER'S HAND!
TEE-HEE!
JEEPERS! AFTER WHAT I DID, I EXPECTED MORE OF HER THAN THIS!

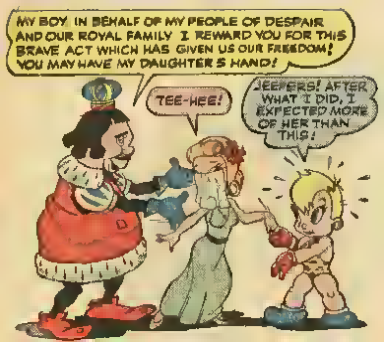

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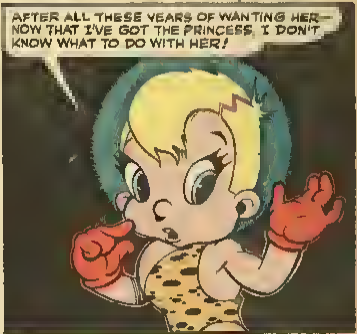

SINCE WE ARE BETROTHED, I SHALL UNVEIL FOR YOU, MY HERO!
YEEOOW!

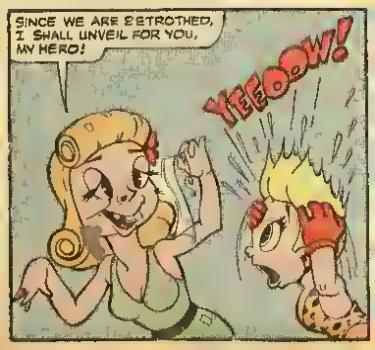

HEY, TYRANTO, WAIT FOR ME!
SWOOSH
THE END
Moral: You'll find anticipation is more fun than realization!

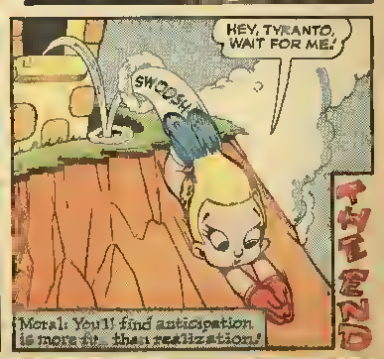

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ALL HUMOR COMICS

MISTER BUTTS

EZRA PINKNEY, 265 pounds of jolly good nature, fumbled with his collar which was a half size too small, and looked at his fat red face in the mirror. It was very important that Ezra get that collar fastened. This was a big day for him, he was going to town to sell his farm.

Now, selling his farm was something positively new for Ezra Pinkney, who had owned it for nigh onto thirty years. Twenty years prior to owning it, he had worked on it in the capacity of "hand" to the owner. Ezra had been a good hand, so when it came time for the owner, who was getting along, to bid the world farewell, he had given the farm into Ezra's loving care!

For thirty years Ezra had nursed the soil and seen to it that bountiful crops sprung from the moist loam. Eventually he had taken to himself a good wife, who lacking something of Ezra's generous girth, nevertheless had all his fun-loving nature.

Liza Pinkney knew no other life than the farm. She feared the city for what it was—a bad place. She loved the earth, the free air, the lush vegetables and the prime ripe fruits, and she loved the golden harvests. She didn't even dread the great groaning tables of food which the harvest demanded. No, all this went with life on the farm!

Liza did not relish the idea of leaving. She couldn't understand Ezra's sudden decision to abandon the soil for the city.

But his mind was made up.

He tugged at his collar, trying to stuff his several chins into place. He held his breath and tugged. Then he let it go, and the button snapped free, fell to the floor and rolled under the dresser. He bent over to hunt it. Whenever Ezra bent over, a whole lot of him bent at one time.

His hand felt under the dark area below the dresser. The door to the room was wide open. Panting with his exercise, he didn't hear the stealthy approach of the intruder. He didn't know anyone else was in the room until a terrific jolt hurled him head first into the dresser. With a groan he sank down on all fours, looking around with a wry face. Mister Butts stood regarding the irate Ezra stolidly, whimsically, and with a leer in his pale blue eyes. Mister Butts' long chin whisker quivered, jerked. He lowered his head and said, "Ba a-a!"

"Scat!" yelled Ezra, rolling out of range behind the bed. "Git, you dratted critter!"

Mister Butts backed out of the room, still eyeing Ezra from the hall. Ezra scrambled to his feet and picked up a shoe. He hurled the missile but in taking a forward step, his toe caught on the rug and he landed on his face.

The whole house shook. Mister Butts leaped and pranced in the hall, seemingly enjoying the man's discomfiture. He said, disdainfully, "Baa a—ba-a-a!"

Ezra groaned and climbed again to his short fat knees, then upward, like a mountain righting itself after being toppled after an earthquake. He shook his fist at the grinning, whisker shivering goat, which lowered its head and made as if to start ramming again.

Ezra scuttled across the room and fell on the bed, which collapsed with a clatter of slats, groaning springs, and folding bedsteads. Fighting the iron and lumber mass, Ezra worked his way out of the debris just as Liza hustled into the room.

"Land sakes, Ezra, what is going on here? And a man your age!" Liza's fat face was shiny with sweat.

"It's that—that—— Where's that grinning goat?"

"Ezra!" cried the woman. "Mister Butts is lying peacefully on the lawn . . . there, see for yourself." She drew back the curtains and pointed. The goat was lying as she had said.

"Well, I'll be—" Ezra scratched his head. "He butted me, the ugly——"

"Why, Ezra, I never did hear you take on so," complained Liza. "Poor Mister Butts——"

"I'll poor Mister Butts him! Just let him keep his place, that's all I ask. Buttin' me——"

Ezra eventually got his tie on and oozed himself into his coat. He was perspiring and hot. And breathing hard. He wasn't used to city clothes. Holy mackerel, he was hot!

He headed for the porch. He saw the lawn hose lying on the grass. He went down the steps and picked it up, turning on the stream. He'd just shower the lawn, cool things off a bit. He had just got the swivel adjusted nicely when Mister Butts, one eye squinted mischievously, squared off. He leaped across the lawn, skidding on the hose. It jerked out of its swivel, awishing water all over Ezra. The fat man simply stood there, taking the stream full in the face. Then he roared and charged.

Mister Butts daintily sidestepped and gave a nasty "Baaaa!" Then he scuttled around the house. Ezra wasn't to be balked this time. He'd kill that ornery goat! He puffed after

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"Land sakes, Ezra, what is going on here? And a man your age!" Liza's fat face was shiny with sweat

"It's that—that—— Where's that grinning goat?"

"Ezra!" cried the woman "Mister Butts is lying peacefully on the lawn there, see for yourself" She drew back the curtains and pointed The goat was lying as she had said.

"Well, I'll be—" Ezra scratched his head "He butted me, the ugly——"

"Why, Ezra, I never did hear you take on so," complained Liza "Poor Mister Butts——"

"I'll poor Mister Butts him! Just let him keep his place, that's all I ask Buttin' me——"

Ezra eventually got his tie on and oozed himself into his coat He was perspiring and hot And breathing hard He wasn't used to city clothes Holy mackerel, he was hot!

He headed for the porch He saw the lawn hose lying on the grass He went down the steps and picked it up, turning on the stream He'd just shower the lawn, cool things off a bit He had just got the swivel adjusted nicely when Mister Butts, one eye squinted mischievously, squared off He leaped across the lawn, skidding on the hose It jerked out of its swivel, swishing water all over Ezra The fat man simply stood there, taking the stream full in the face. Then he roared and charged

Mister Butts daintily sidestepped and gave a nasty "Banana!" Then he scuttled around the house Ezra wasn't to be balked this time He'd kill that ornery goat! He puffed after

the animal, took the corner in a roly poly lurch and was just lengthening his stride when his right foot was caught by something and he pitched onto the gravel skidding along a good two feet on his hands and knees

He lay for a moment, grunting and saying unprintable things Both knees were ripped, both hands were gravel-cut His nose had a long scratch He got to his feet and surveyed the cause of his downfall A chain Not simply a chain, but Mister Butts' chain! The chain that held the goat tethered whenever he required tieing

Ezra didn't see it, but Mister Butts was peeking around the corner of the house at this spectacle and if a goat is capable of laughing, then Mister Butts was doing it His sides shook His goatee shook

Ezra stomped into the house Liza saw him in the hall She held up her hands in horror,

Ezra Pinkney! Whatever happened to you?"

Ezra glared "Nothin' Nothin' at all, Liza I'm just gettin' dressed to go to the city . . Oh, that goat!'

Striding into his room Ezra slammed the door, and peeled off his tattered suit He had another, several years old It was sadly out of date, but it would have to do Ezra was soaked He dried himself and got into the other clothes They were too small The pant legs didn't come within five inches of his shoe tops The sleeves were that many inches too short The coat wouldn't button All because of that blankety goat!

Ezra's door opened and Liza stood there looking at him Then she broke into laughter 'Oh, Ezra, you do look a sight! City clothes just don't become you!'

"Woman," roared Ezra, "I'll have no more of that! Between you and that dratted goat—"

Liza's face sobered. "Ezra," she said quietly, "maybe this is all for a purpose Maybe you shouldn't sell the farm Maybe that's—"

"Bah!" Ezra made an impatient gesture

"Baa-aa!" came the voice of Mister Butts from outside.

"I'm sellin' the farm and that's all there is to it" Ezra glowered at his wife "And now —or—well, that's all there is to it" With that Ezra stalked out of the house He headed for the dilapidated looking Ford standing in the drive. With a silent malediction he regarded the flat tire Well, there was only one way to fix that. He got out the pump

Jacking the wheel up, he attached the hose He began pumping At the third stroke, his coat split down the back The fat was too much for it, plus the exertion. He slammed the pump down and hurried into the house

"Liza!" he called His wife came into the kitchen "What is it now, Ezra?" she asked

He turned around, then removed his torn coat "Can you sew it up, Liza, quick?'

Liza shook her head somberly 'Land o' livin', Ezra, what next? Mister Bu—"

"No!" snapped Ezra. "Not Mister Butts this time But that dern goat started the whole thing!"

Liza stifled a grin and took Ezra's coat off to mend In a little while she was back, and Ezra put it on Then he put a fat arm about her shoulders and grinned wryly

"Didn't mean to be hasty with you, Liza, but that dratted goat—'

"I know, Ezra He is a caution Well, get out to town now an'—an' sell the farm ' A hint of tears were in Liza's eyes. Ezra turned away and said, "'Bye, Liza"

Ezra finished pumping the tire and got in the ancient car It ground over and burst into a roar Ezra went clattering down the drive and out into the road. The wind fanned his bot low He hummed a little tune Yes, it would be nice living in the city Of course, Liza now , but she would soon get used to it The farm was a hard life, They needed a change . . .

Fifty feet in front of the car a gray blur bounded into the road and, with lowered head, charged at the Ford's radiator. Ezra tramped hard on the brake and gripped the wheel The goat hit the right front tire It blew out with a loud explosion, and the car leaped into the ditch, folding up like a tired accordian

The first thing Ezra heard was Liza saying, "I do believe this was all meant to be Ezra should never have considered selling the farm Poor dear, he did get jarred up, but he'll be all right"

The doctor put away his bandages and bed-smelling things and grinned "Sure, Mrs Pinkney You can't hurt an old goat like Ezra!"

"Hm'" Ezra opened his rheumy eyes 'Old goat, eh! I've heard enough of goats!"

He saw that he was lying on the hall couch His own bed was a pile of rubble His only two suits were ruined He was stove in and battered up He could hardly move. He couldn't go to town now

He said, "Liza" She came and sat beside him He took her hand "Liza, if this here trouble was all because I got an allfired notion to sell out, then I'll say here an now it's all off I'm not gonna sell th' farm!'

' Hurray!' cried Liza, kissing his bruised brow

' Baa-aa-a!' chortled Mister Butts from somewhere outside

' Bah!' said Ezra, and turned with his face to the wall.

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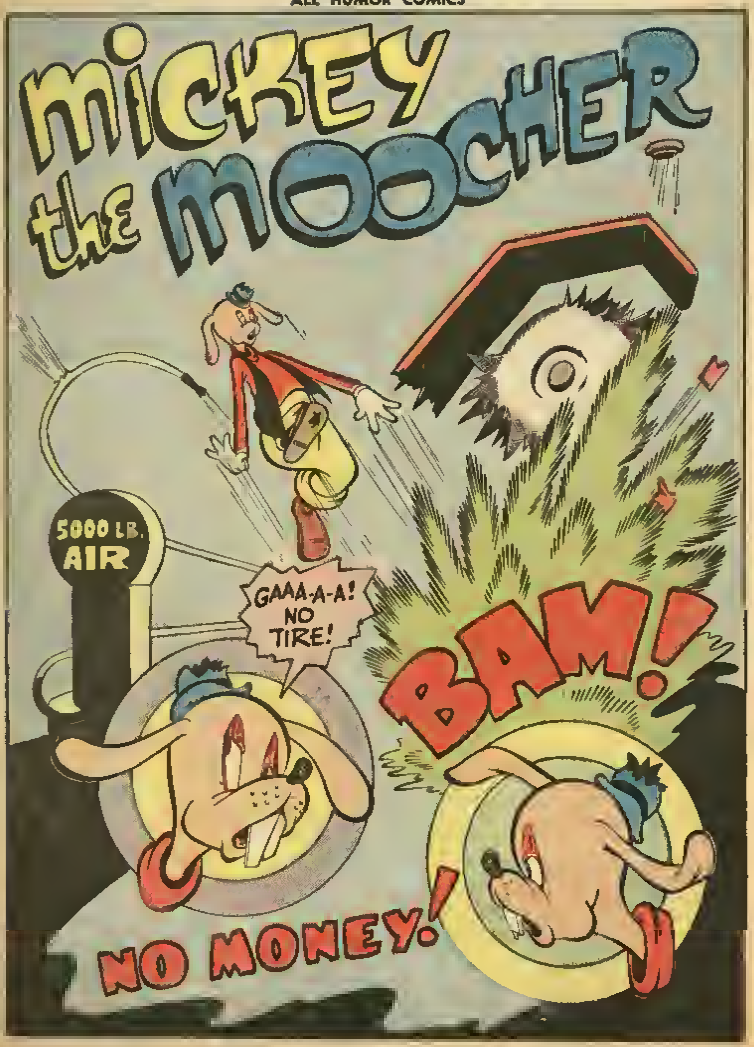
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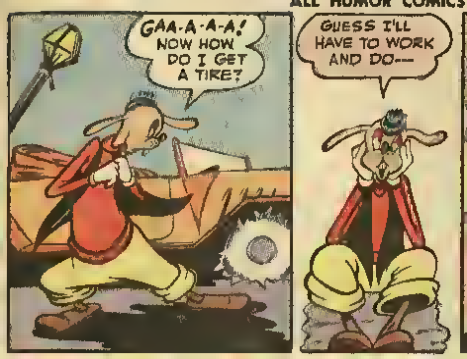
'Hurrah!' cried Liza, kissing his bruised brow

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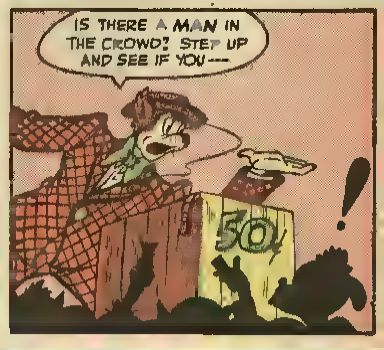

MICKEY the MOOCHER
5000 LB. AIR
GAAA-A-A! NO TIRE!
BAM!
NO MONEY!

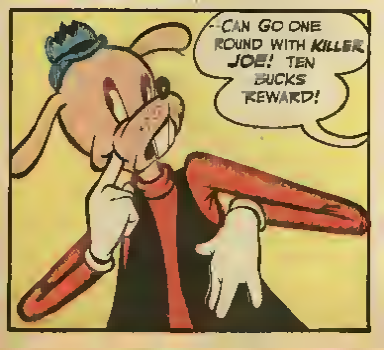

GAA-A-A-A! NOW HOW DO I GET A TIRE?
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO WORK AND DO---
SAY - WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?
A CARNIVAL!
IS THERE A MAN IN THE CROWD? STEP UP AND SEE IF YOU---
50¢
CAN GO ONE ROUND WITH KILLER JOE! TEN BUCKS REWARD!
I'M A MAN!
FEARLESS


GAA-A-A-A! NOW HOW DO I GET A TIRE?
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO WORK AND DO---

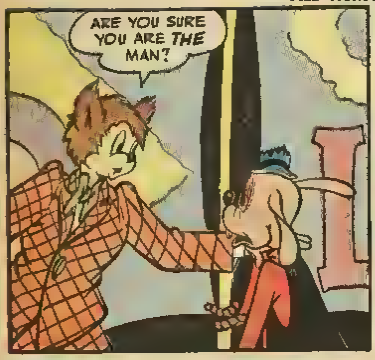

SAY - WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?

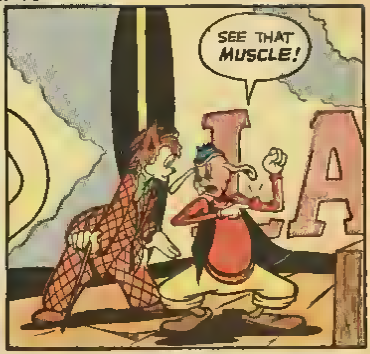

A CARNIVAL!

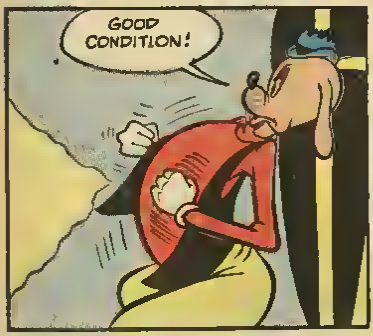

IS THERE A MAN IN THE CROWD? STEP UP AND SEE IF YOU---
50!

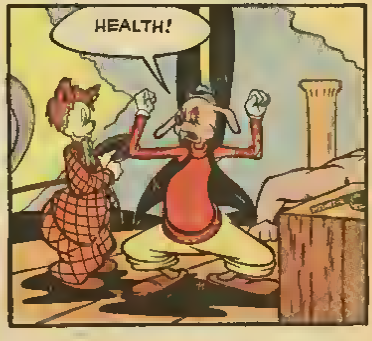

-CAN GO ONE ROUND WITH KILLER JOE! TEN BUCKS REWARD!

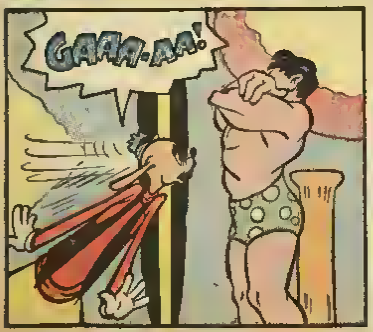

I'M A MAN!
2

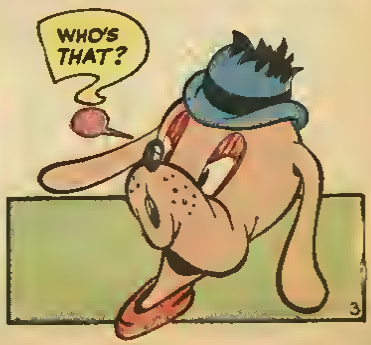

ARE YOU SURE YOU ARE THE MAN?


SEE THAT MUSCLE!

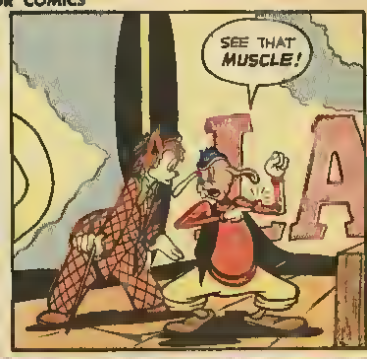

GOOD CONDITION!

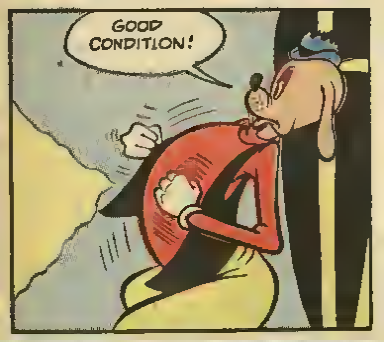

HEALTH!

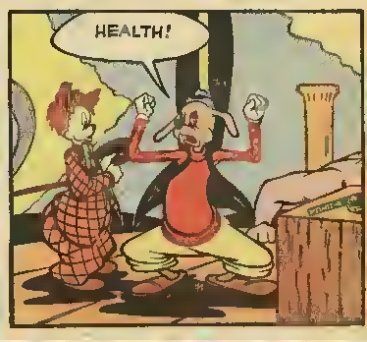

GAAH-AA!

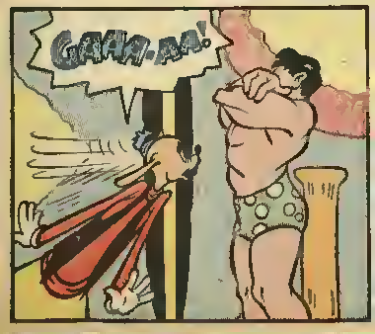

WHO'S THAT?

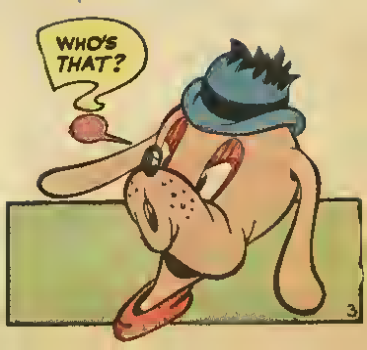

ARE YOU SURE YOU ARE THE MAN?

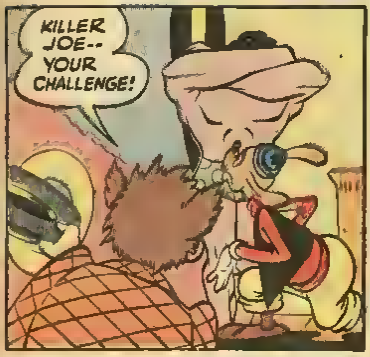

SEE THAT MUSCLE!

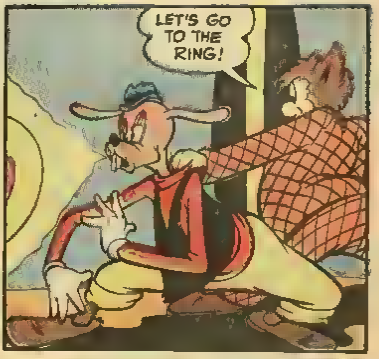

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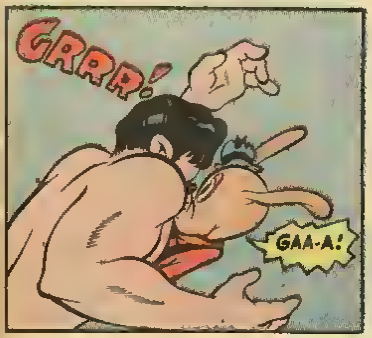

HEALTH!

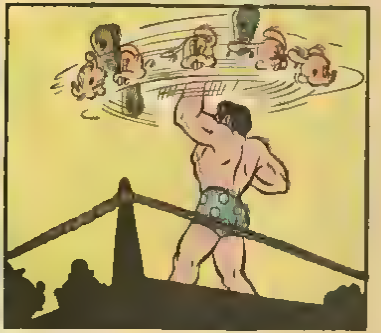

GAHH-AA!

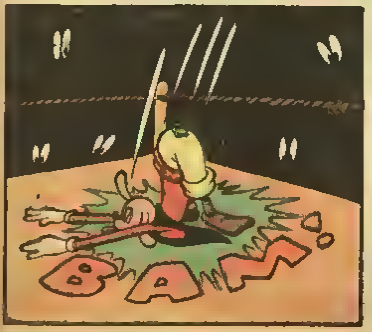

WHO'S THAT?
3


KILLER JOE-- YOUR CHALLENGE!

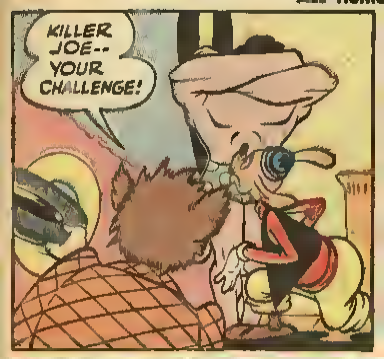

LET'S GO TO THE RING!

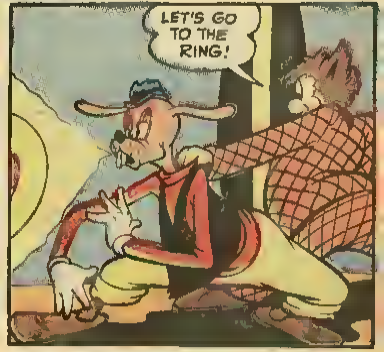

GRRR!
GAA-A!

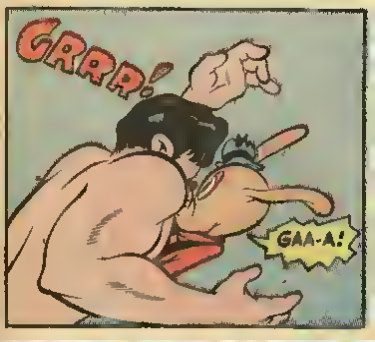


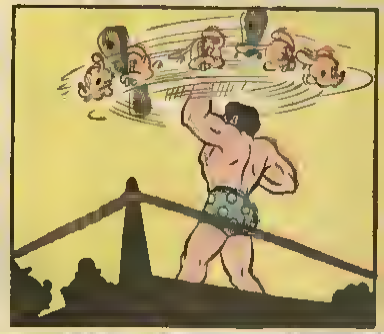

BAM!

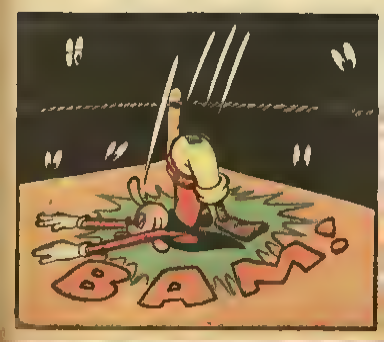

LET ME AT 'IM!

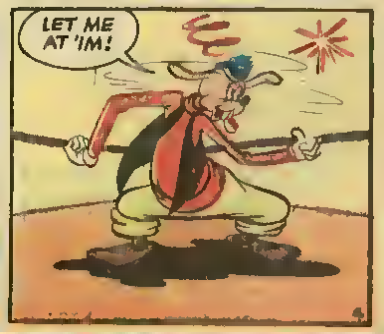

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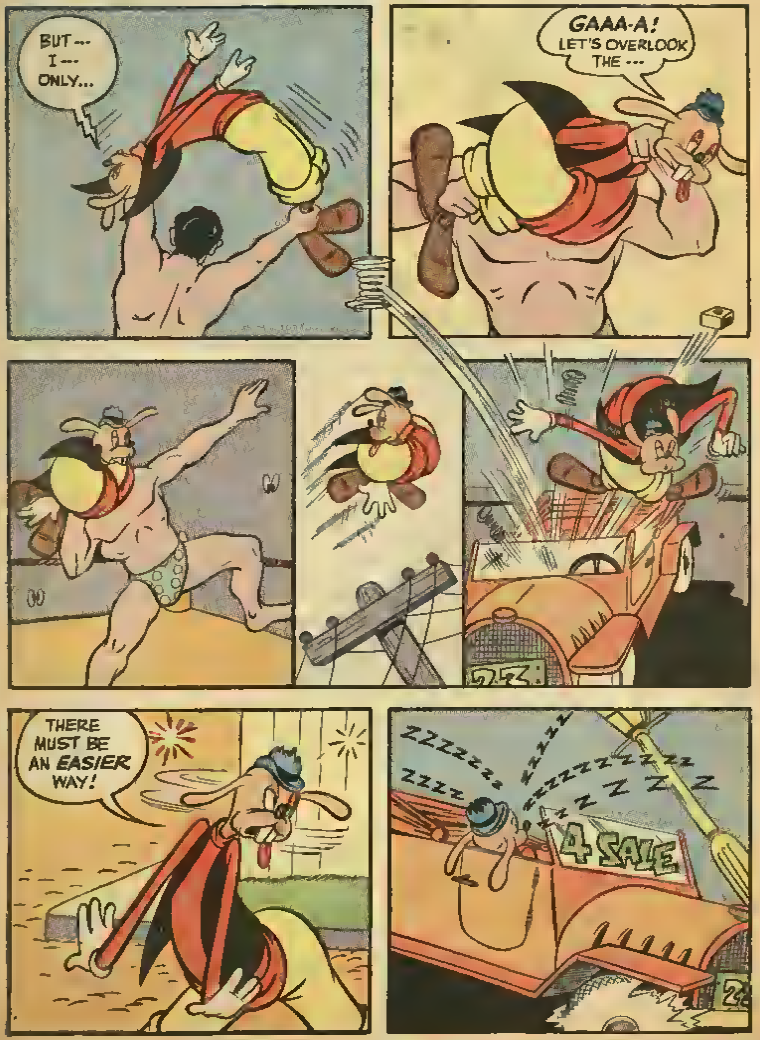

LET'S GO TO THE RING!

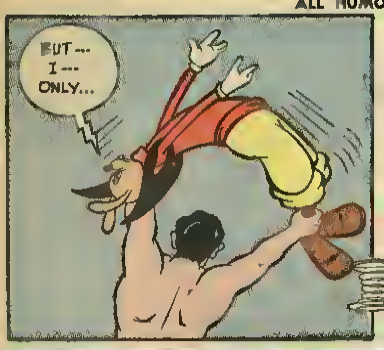

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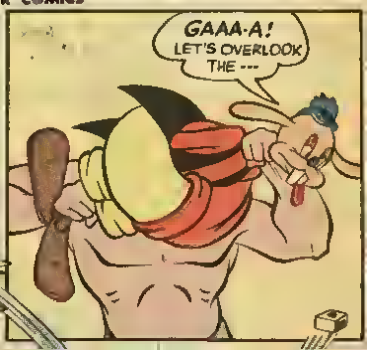


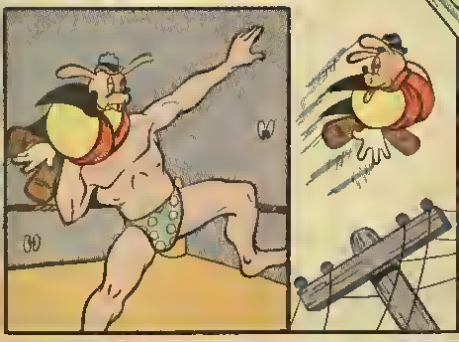

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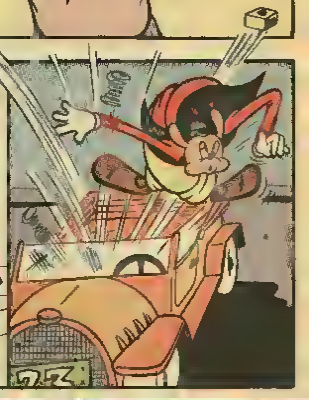

LET ME AT 'IM!


BUT --- I --- ONLY...
GAAA-A! LET'S OVERLOOK THE ---
THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY!
ZZZZzzz
zzzz
4 SALE

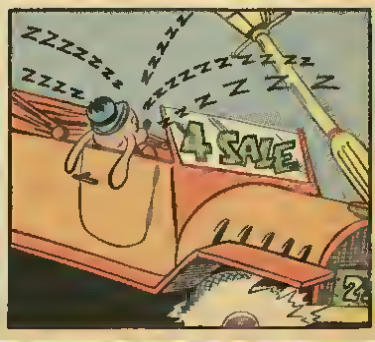

BUT---
I---
ONLY...

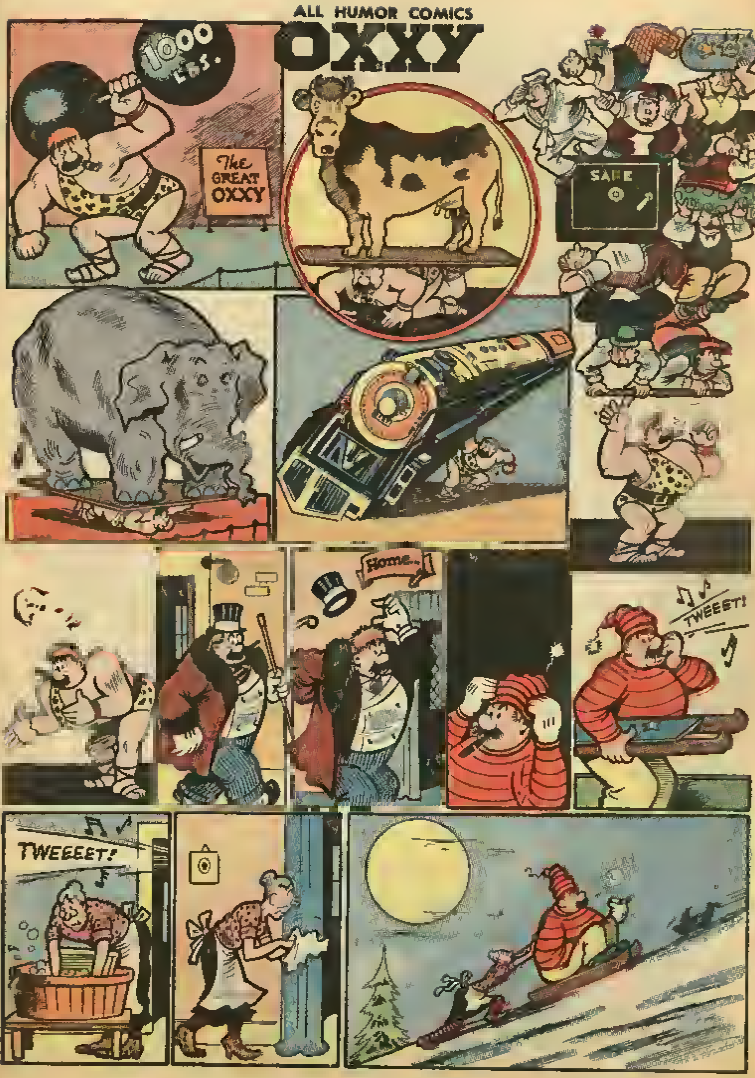

GAAA·A!
LET'S OVERLOOK THE ---

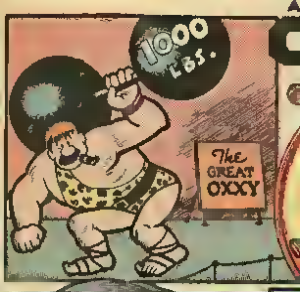


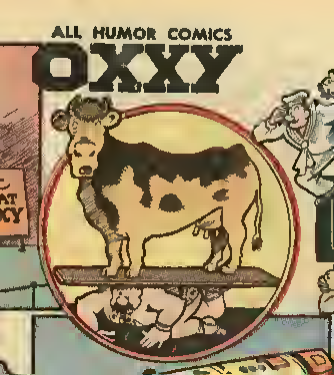

ZZZ


THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY!


ZZZzzzz
zzzzz
zzzzzzzzzzz
zzzz
zzzzzzzz
4 SALE

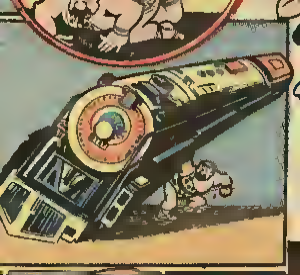

ALL HUMOR COMICS
OXXY
1000 LBS.
The GREAT OXXY
SAFE
Home...
TWEEET!
TWEEEET!


1000
LBS.
The
GREAT
OXXY


ALL HUMOR COMICS
OXXY


SAFE








Home...

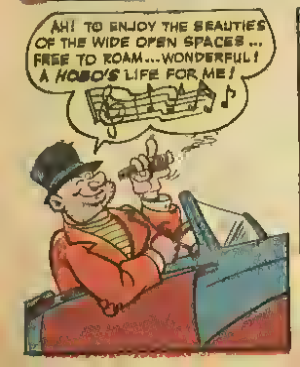

TWEEST!

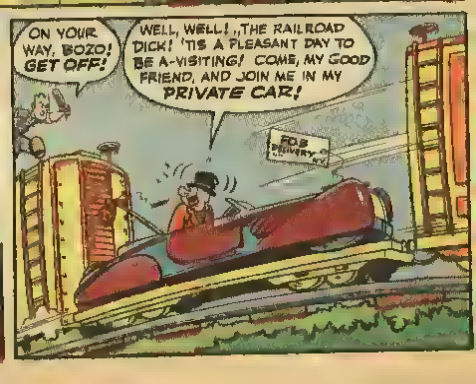

TWEEEET!

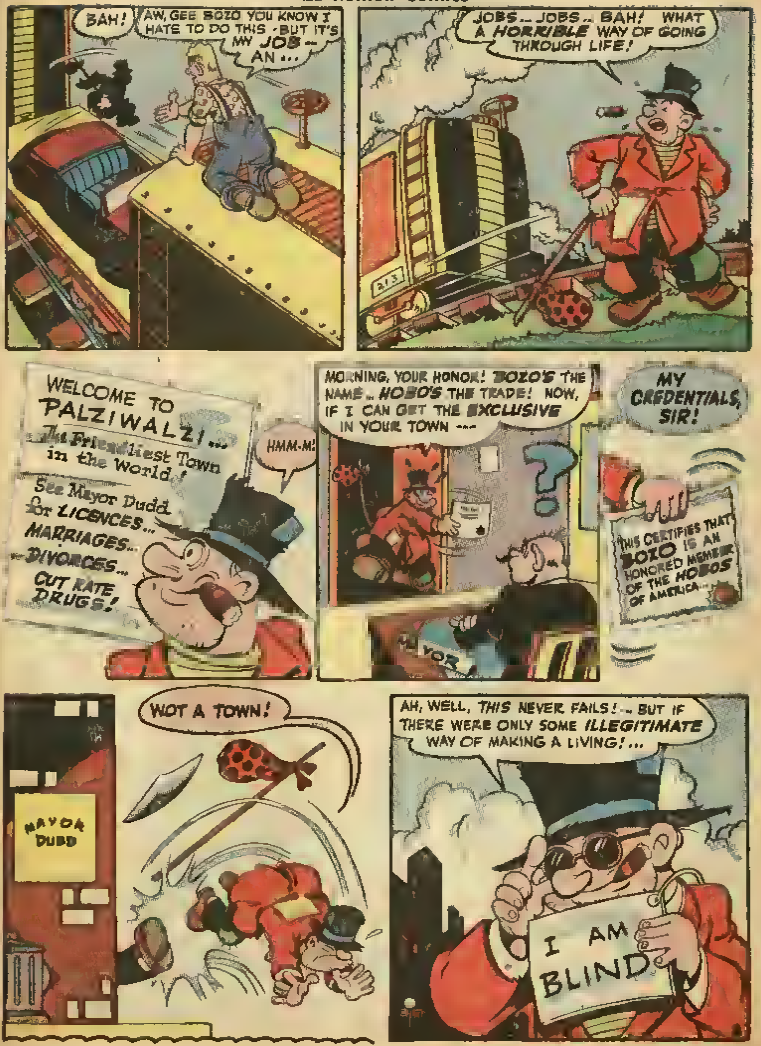


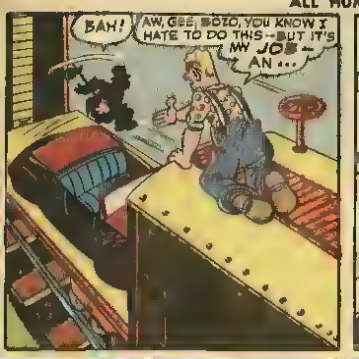

BOZO the HOBO
ALL RIGHT, FELLOWS ... YOU CAN LEAVE NOW!
TWO-BIT CIGAR BUTT
by AL STAHL AND SINGER
AH! TO ENJOY THE BEAUTIES OF THE WIDE OPEN SPACES ... FREE TO ROAM ... WONDERFUL! A HOBO'S LIFE FOR ME!
ON YOUR WAY, BOZO! GET OFF!
WELL, WELL!.. THE RAILROAD DICK! 'TIS A PLEASANT DAY TO BE A-VISITING! COME, MY GOOD FRIEND, AND JOIN ME IN MY PRIVATE CAR!
FD&B DELIVERY CO.


BOZO the HOBO
ALL RIGHT, FELLOWS -- YOU CAN LEAVE NOW!
TWO-BIT CIGAR BUTT
by AL STAHL and GINGER

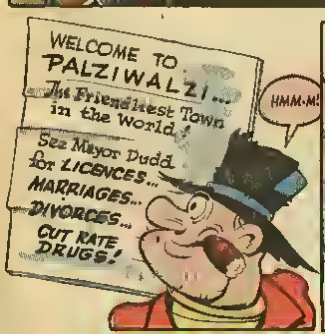

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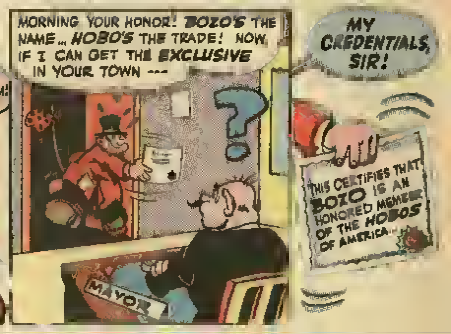

ON YOUR WAY, BOZO! GET OFF!
WELL, WELL! ,,THE RAILROAD DICK! 'TIS A PLEASANT DAY TO BE A-VISITING! COME, MY GOOD FRIEND, AND JOIN ME IN MY PRIVATE CAR!
FOR DELIVERY

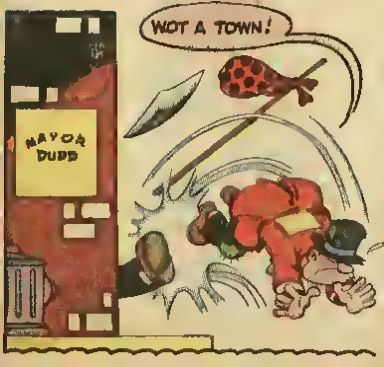

BAH!
AW, GEE BOZO YOU KNOW I HATE TO DO THIS - BUT IT'S MY JOB - AN ...
JOBS ... JOBS ... BAH! WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY OF GOING THROUGH LIFE!
WELCOME TO PALZIWALZI ... The Friendliest Town in the World!
See Mayor Dudd for LICENCES... MARRIAGES... DIVORCES... CUT RATE DRUGS!
HMM-M!
MORNING, YOUR HONOR! BOZO'S THE NAME ... HOBO'S THE TRADE! NOW, IF I CAN GET THE EXCLUSIVE IN YOUR TOWN ---
MY CREDENTIALS, SIR!
THIS CERTIFIES THAT BOZO IS AN HONORED MEMBER OF THE HOBOS OF AMERICA
MAYOR DUDD
WOT A TOWN!
AH, WELL, THIS NEVER FAILS! ... BUT IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME ILLEGITIMATE WAY OF MAKING A LIVING! ...
I AM BLIND

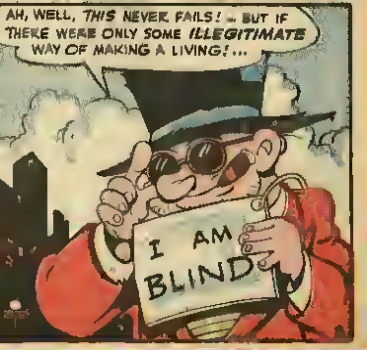

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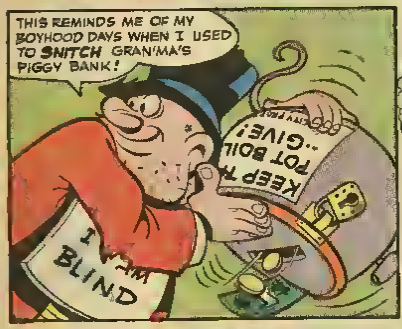

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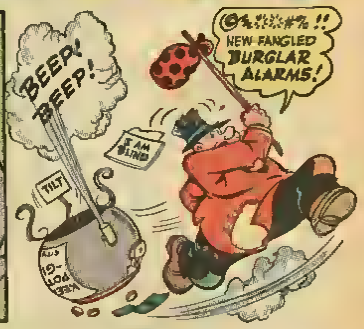

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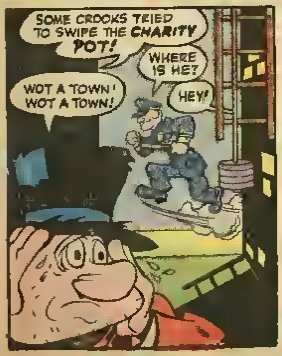

WOT A TOWN!
MAYOR DUDD


AH, WELL, THIS NEVER FAILS! — BUT IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME ILLEGITIMATE WAY OF MAKING A LIVING!...
I AM BLIND


GIVE, MY GOOD MAN! GIVE TO CHARITY!... TO HELP THE UNFORTUNATE! PLEASE GIVE!
I AM BLIND
CLINK!
OF COURSE!
THERE!
GULP! WHERE'D THAT THING COME FROM?
CLINK!
I AM BLIND
KEEP THE POT BOILING — GIVE!
CITY PROPERTY

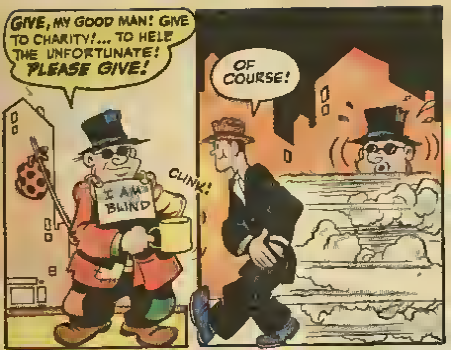

THIS REMINDS ME OF MY BOYHOOD DAYS WHEN I USED TO SNITCH GRANMA'S PIGGY BANK!
I AM BLIND
KEEP THE POT BOIL! "GIVE!"


BEEP! BEEP!
@%!!:#% !! NEW-FANGLED BURGLAR ALARMS!
I AM BLIND
TILT
KEEP POT BOILING


SOME CROOKS TRIED TO SWIPE THE CHARITY POT!
WHERE IS HE?
HEY!
WOT A TOWN! WOT A TOWN!


HMMMM! ... THIS CALLS FOR REAL INGENUITY! THERE MUST BE SOME RACKET I ....

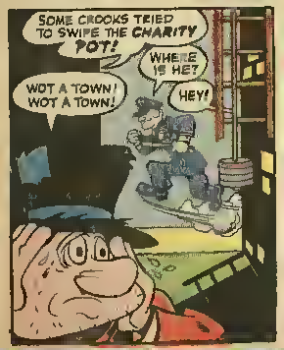

AH! THE OLD STANDBY!
OLD FAITHFUL MEDICINE BUSINESS


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I AM BLIND
CLINK!
OF COURSE!


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KEEP THE POT BOILING GIVE!
CITY PROPERTY

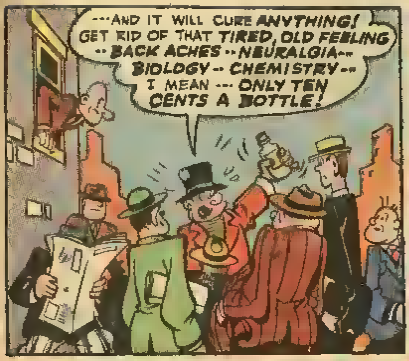

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I'M BLIND
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BEEP! BEEP!
I AM BLIND
TILT
@%!!#%!!
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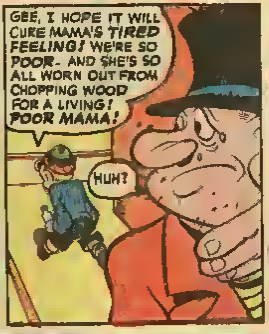

HMMM-M! — THIS CALLS FOR REAL INGENUITY! THERE MUST BE SOME RACKET I .....


AH! THE OLD STAND BY!
OLD FAITHFUL MEDICINE BUSINESS
3


---AND IT WILL CURE ANYTHING! GET RID OF THAT TIRED, OLD FEELING --BACK ACHES --NEURALGIA--- BIOLOGY -- CHEMISTRY -- I MEAN --- ONLY TEN CENTS A BOTTLE!

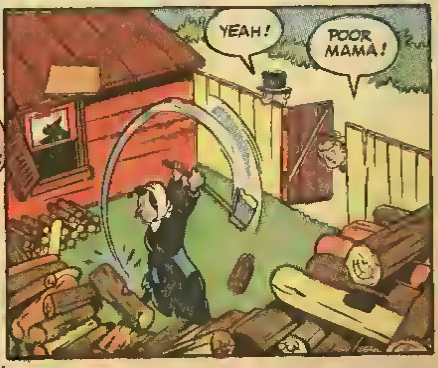

PHOOEY! NOT ONE SALE! WOT A BUNCH OF CHEAP SKATES!
SAY, MISTER, I'LL TAKE A BOTTLE!

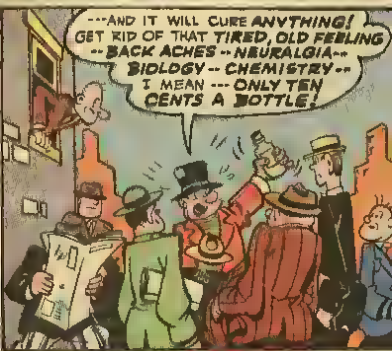

SURE, KID! ONE DIME!
IT'S MY LAST ONE!


GEE, I HOPE IT WILL CURE MAMA'S TIRED FEELING! WE'RE SO POOR- AND SHE'S SO ALL WORN OUT FROM CHOPPING WOOD FOR A LIVING! POOR MAMA!
HUH?

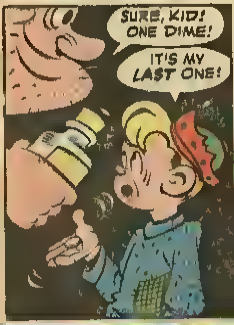

WAIT, M'BOY! -- WAIT!

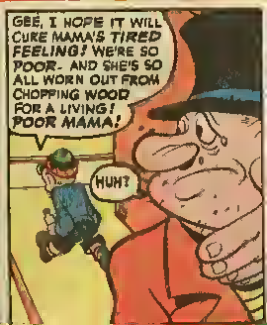

THE MEDICINE IS A FAKE, M'BOY! IT'S ONLY WATER! GOSH IT'S NOT RIGHT FOR A WOMAN TO CHOP WOOD! I'D BETTER COME ALONG AN' HELP!
GEE-- YOU'RE THE NICEST BUM I EVER MET!


YEAH!
POOR MAMA!


---AND IT WILL CURE ANYTHING! GET RID OF THAT TIRED, OLD FEELING -- BACK ACHES -- NEURALGIA-- BIOLOGY -- CHEMISTRY -- I MEAN --- ONLY TEN CENTS A BOTTLE!

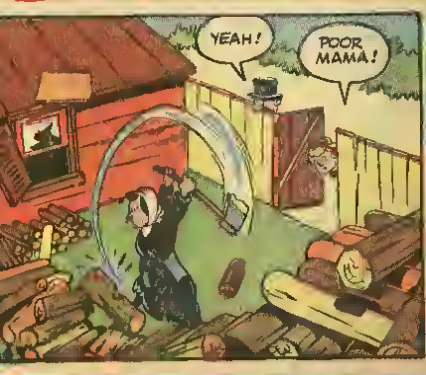

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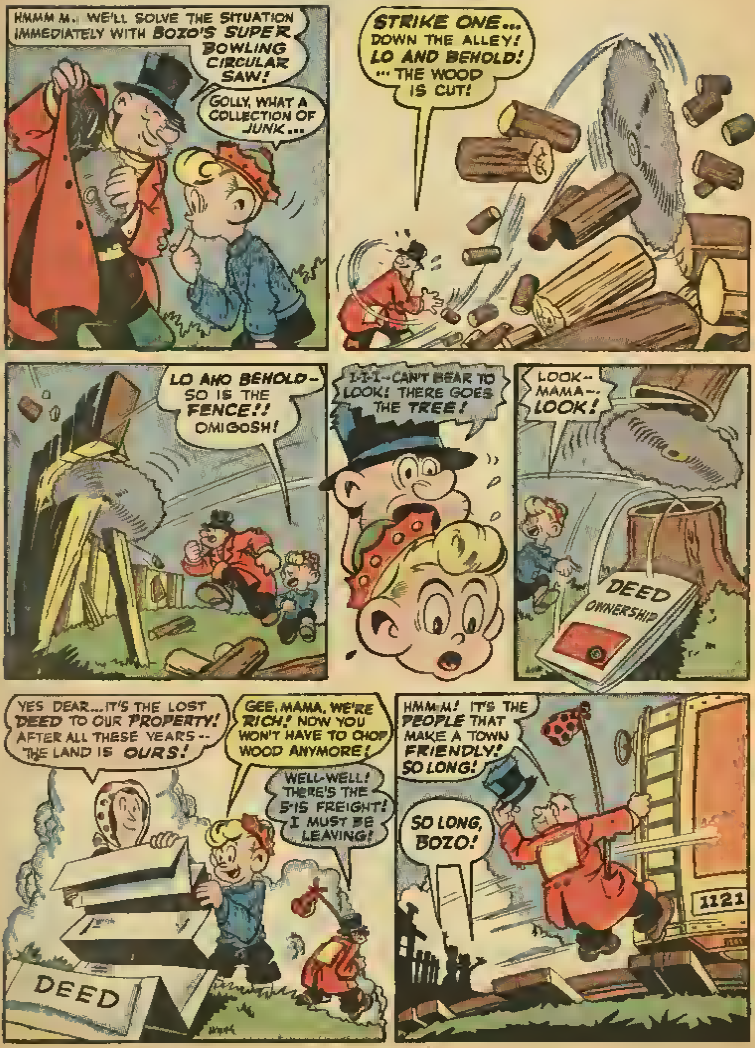

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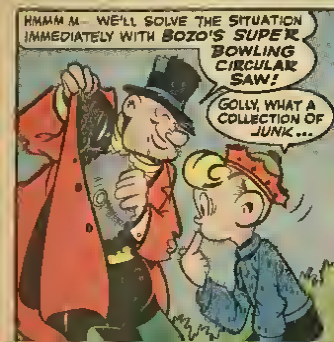

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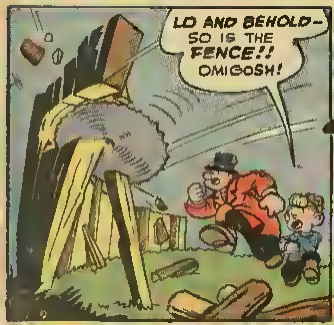

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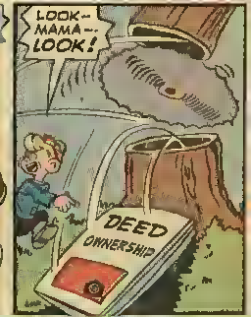

HMMM M.. WE'LL SOLVE THE SITUATION IMMEDIATELY WITH BOZO'S SUPER BOWLING CIRCULAR SAW!
GOLLY, WHAT A COLLECTION OF JUNK...
STRIKE ONE... DOWN THE ALLEY! LO AND BEHOLD! ... THE WOOD IS CUT!
LO AND BEHOLD-- SO IS THE FENCE!! OMIGOSH!
I-I-I--CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK! THERE GOES THE TREE!
LOOK-- MAMA-- LOOK!
DEED
OWNERSHIP
YES DEAR... IT'S THE LOST DEED TO OUR PROPERTY! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS-- THE LAND IS OURS!
GEE, MAMA, WE'RE RICH! NOW YOU WON'T HAVE TO CHOP WOOD ANYMORE!
WELL-WELL! THERE'S THE 5:15 FREIGHT! I MUST BE LEAVING!
DEED
HMM.M! IT'S THE PEOPLE THAT MAKE A TOWN FRIENDLY! SO LONG!
SO LONG, BOZO!
1121

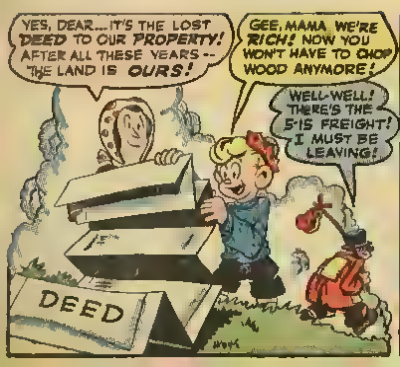

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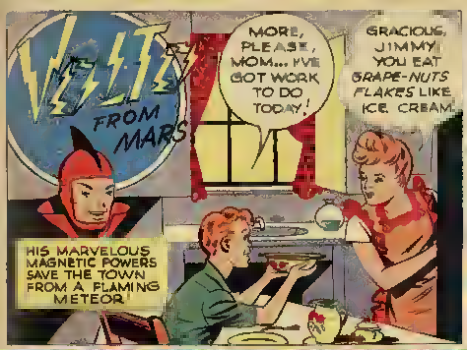

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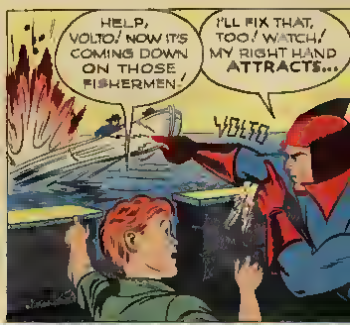


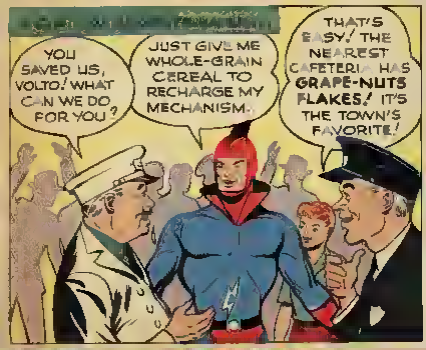
TUNE IN *HOP HARRIGAN*, BLUE NETWORK STATIONS, 4-45 MON. THRU FRI.


VOLT FROM MARS
MORE, PLEASE, MOM... I'VE GOT WORK TO DO TODAY!
GRACIOUS, JIMMY! YOU EAT GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES LIKE ICE CREAM!
HIS MARVELOUS MAGNETIC POWERS SAVE THE TOWN FROM A FLAMING METEOR!


AS JIMMY HEADS FOR SCHOOL...
HEY! LOOK-- A BIG METEOR!
RUN! QUICK! IT'S FALLING RIGHT ON US!


JUST THEN VOLTO FLASHES INTO THE TERRIFIED TOWN...
I'LL STOP THIS! LOOK! MY LEFT HAND REPELS...
VOLTO


HELP, VOLTO! NOW IT'S COMING DOWN ON THOSE FISHERMEN!
I'LL FIX THAT, TOO! WATCH! MY RIGHT HAND ATTRACTS...
VOLTO


YOU SAVED US, VOLTO! WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?
JUST GIVE ME WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL TO RECHARGE MY MECHANISM..
THAT'S EASY! THE NEAREST CAFETERIA HAS GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES! IT'S THE TOWN'S FAVORITE!


GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES SURE TASTE SWELL! YOU OUGHTTA TRY 'EM, TOO—FOR EXTRA ENERGY AND CRACKLING-CRISP FLAVOR!
Grape Nuts Flakes
WHOLE GRAIN
COPR. 1948, GENERAL FOODS CORP.



Hello Boys!

Do you know all these exciting facts about the famous GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE?



Do you know

that the Gilbert Hall of Science is the largest scientific exhibit of its kind in the world? Visit it when you are in New York—at Fifth Avenue and 45th Street.



Do you know

that the new Erector Jr. builds big bridges, cranes, airplane ride and other thrilling action models? It's made of wood—like famous mosquito bomber. You just "spin peg, starts together

Do you know

that the latest Erectors are super mechanized and all electric? Build army training parachute jump, giant Ferris wheel and other engineering marvels that whistle and buzz with action! Production is limited until Uncle Sam can spare the metal



Do you know

that Gilbert American Flyer trains are the only scale model trains that both look and *sound* like real trains? Hear their realistic choo-choos change tone and tempo with every change in train speed. Watch for the latest models—to be ready when metal is available

Do you know

that more boys have won fame and awards with Gilbert Chemistry sets than any other kind? Fun more than "toy sets. Range of chemicals and apparatus based on real laboratory technique. Write messages in invisible ink or fire ink. Make chemical weather flag. Hundreds of other spectacular experiments



Do you know that Gilbert craftsmen have been awarded the Army-Navy "E" four times for high achievement in war production?

Do you know that Mr. Gilbert will award prizes totaling $200.00 to boys doing the most important scientific research in 1946? Write for details. Gilbert Hall of Science, 44 Erector Square, New Haven, Conn.

Do you know that when you see the words "developed at the Gilbert Hall of Science" on a scientific outfit you can be sure it is the finest made?



The 9 big (up-to-date) chemical laboratory puts over 400 exciting experiments at your fingertips.



Hello Boys!

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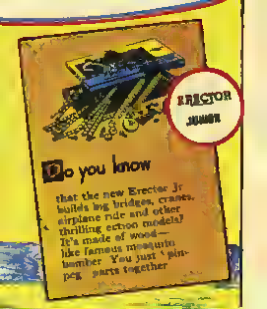






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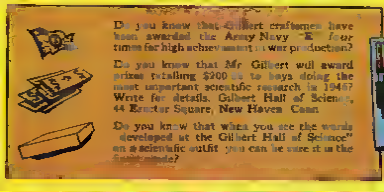

ERECTOR
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airplane ride and other
thrilling action models?
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